The Wellsboro Gazette.

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COMMENCEMENT, 1906

The Largest Class in the History of the Wellsboro High School.

THIRTY-FIVE GRADUATES

Eighteen Young Ladies and Seventeen Young Men Presented With Diplomas—An Interesting Program With Many Musical Numbers—Pretty Decorations.

With the close of the thirty-first annual commencement of the Wellsboro High School another class of energetic young men and women, having made farewell to the happiest days of their lives, (though unconsciously) launch forth into the open sea of existence, we trust, for happy and successful sailing.

The commencement exercises were held in the Auditorium on Tuesday evening, when the large class was greeted with a crowded house, many being unable to gain admittance. The program, which follows, was a most pleasing one and was rendered with a spirit which showed that great care had been taken in its preparation, and those having part acquitted themselves in such a manner as to reflect credit upon principal and student alike.

Overture—"Poet and Peasant."........Suppe
Orchestra.
March—Nation's Honor.......C. E. Brownell
Orchestra.
Invocation.
Piano Solo—"LePapillon."........Lavallee
Genevieve Babcock.
Salutatory—The Founder of the Kindergarten........Jessie L. Ackley
Essay—Why Protect Our Forests?........Harry E. Willard
Poem—The Senior Crown...Florence J. Close
Vocal Solo—Indian song from "Garden of Kama."....Wallace Carman McClintock
Essay—"The Lady with the Lamp"........Angie P. Niles
Essay—History of Transportation........Rex E. Field
Overture—"The Bold Dragon'.......Giardini
Orchestra.
Essay—The Popularity of Ralph Connor........Ada D. English
Class Prophecy..........Milton B. Schwartz
Vocal Solo—"Chanson Creole."..H. Bemberg
Mrs. Leroy Horton.
Essay—Civil Service Reform..Walter E. Bliss
Class History..........Jesse R. Matson
'Dance of the Brownies"........C. E. [illegible]
Orchestra.
Class Will.........Georgia E. Whitney
Vocal Solo—"Staccato Polka"......R. Mulder
Miss Maude Buzby.
Valedictory—Two Swiss Heroines........Marion Fischler
Presentation of Diplomas.
Benediction.
Waltzes—"My Ladye Faire"....B. H. Janssen
Orchestra.

The Auditorium was artistically decorated with the class colors, blue and white, and the stage was banked with palms, ferns and house plants. The class motto, "Capre Diem," the letters formed with class colors, was suspended above the stage and illuminated with electric lamps.

The members of the class, the faculty and the Board of Directors took their places on the stage during a selection played by the orchestra. The class numbered 35, as follows: Jessie L. Ackley, Jennie E. Boatman, Nettie E. Bockus, Elsie M. Bernauer, Clifford J. Bennett, Walter E. Bliss, Clarence A. Bliss, Colin F. Clark, Florence J. Close, Mary B. Daugherty, Hugh K. Davis, Minnie E. Drew, Ada D. English, Clyde E. English, Rex E. Field, Marion Fischler, Nina M. [illegible] C. Krum, Philip H. Lappla, Pearl Marvin, Jesse R. Matson, Wesley M. Marvin, Carl W. Moore, Theodate P. Morton, Angie P. Niles, Ida A. Padgett, Adelia Parks, Milton B. Schwartz, Robert F. Steele, Effie L. Skelton, Georgia E. Whitney, Jerome J. Wheeler, Claude M. Weller, Harry E. Willard.

Miss Jessie Ackley, as Salutatorian of the class, extended a brief but cordial welcome to the audience. The discussion by Miss Ackley of the subject, "Frederick Froebel and the Kindergarten," showed that no one, possibly, among modern educators, has influenced so immortal a spirit into his labors for children as Frederick Froebel, the founder of the Kindergarten. "When we look back to the lonely, sensitive Froebel, as the founder of this great system, we see that he was animated by a profound love of children. He was zealous in endeavors to make them happy. His own lonely childhood taught him the longing of a sensitive child for activity and companionship."

Harry E. Willard carefully and systematically considered various phases of the subject, "Why Protect Our Forests?" The reasons why were plainly set forth—the great need of wood for various purposes, the effects upon the size of streams and upon the natural scenery by the destruction of our forests. The destructive agencies at work are—fires; in the West, live stock, and everywhere unscrupulous lumber companies. The only remedial agencies of power are the National and State Governments. The National Government has already set aside forest reserves which altogether are larger than New England. Pennsylvania has also done much in this matter. However more must be done to preserve our forests.

The class poem, entitled "The Senior Crown," was written by Miss Florence Close. It was well prepared and nicely read.

In giving the biography of Florence Nightingale, Miss Angie Niles asserted that in every crisis of the world's history, in the darkest hour of a night of oppression, in the times when the forces of right have seemed about to be overpowered by those of wrong, in the despair of weak and suffering humanity, a deliverer has appeared. So in the dark evil days of the Crimean war appeared England's "Gentle Lady with the Lamp," Florence Nightingale. It was while nursing the wounded soldiers in Crimea that she won the title "The Lady with the Lamp." After the medical officers of the hospital had retired for the night, it was her habit to make the rounds alone, with a lamp in her hand, an act indicative of her watchfulness and devotion.

"Up to the beginning of the nineteenth century," Rex Field declared, "the modes of transportion remained unaltered." But with the beginning of that century came new modes of travel. The stage coach was used for long journeys overland. Then in 1814 the Stephensons, father and son, built the first locomotive which was used. The first public railway in the world was opened in England in 1825. From 1814 up to the present time railroad lines have been laid in nearly every part of the world. The first success in electric railroads was accomplished by Seimens and Halaske in Germany in 188f. Now street and interurban motor railways are the most common and most accepted mode of traveling short distances. The automobile is an astonishing production of the nineteenth century. During the last few years they have increased in endurance and speed greatly and are becoming the modern conveyance. Mr. Field concluded: "It is left for the future generation to invent some way of traveling without the support of the earth, in other words to make practical the much discussed flying machine."

Miss Ada English chose for her subject, "Ralph Connor and His Books." Miss English believes that the old-fashioned Sunday-school book, the book with a moral, has gone out of style. People of to-day refuse to read [illegible] prosy, while the demand is for something interesting; something exciting and entertaining. People want to be amused, and not preached at. Yet there are three books of recent date which approach periously near the tabooed Sunday-school book in moral teaching; but which, notwithstanding this fact, have gained great popularity. These three books are "The Sky Pilot," "The Prospector" and "Black Rock," all written by Ralph Connor. That these books have a moral was plainly shown by the mission of the respective heroes. The popularity of these books, despite their tendency to moralizing, was attributed in part to the beautiful [illegible] and in part to the originality in the choice of the minor characters.

"Civil Service Reform" was treated in a clear and concise manner by Walter E. Bliss. The speaker discussed the spoils system in Jackson's time, which system was based upon the maxim "To the Victor Belongs the Spoils." For many years the evils of this system were very evident and our greatest statesmen debated the question in Congress, yet nothing was done toward a reform till the assassination of President Garfield, which proved the turning point. At the next session of Congress a bill entitled, "An Act to Regulate and Improve the Civil Service of the United States" was passed and became a law. This was one of the best things that ever happened to our country.

The Class Prophecy by Milton B. Schwartz, the Class History by Jesse R. Matson and the Class Will by Georgia E. Whitney were witty and greatly enjoyed. Being of a personal nature, perhaps they were more enjoyed by those members of the class who were fortunate enough to escape any "thrusts."

The Valedictorian of the class was Miss Marion Fischler, who in an interesting manner sketched the characters of Bertha VonBruneck and Gertrude Stauffacher, "Two Heroines of the Swiss Struggle for Liberty." Miss Fischler also addressed a few well chosen words of parting to the Class of 1906, closing with the injunction, "Ever having our motto in mind let us 'Seize the Opportunity.'"

Before presenting the diplomas to the class Prof. H. E. Raesly made a few remarks, complimenting the members on their excellent work and called particular attention to the fact that the class was pretty evenly divided as to sex, being composed of about the same number of ladies and gentlemen something which had not happened before in years.

The honor students are: Jessie L. Ackley, Elsie M. Bernauer, Walter E. Bliss, Clarence A. Bliss, Florence J. Close, Ada D. English, Rex E. Field, Marion Fischler, Wesley Marvin, Carl W. Moore, Angie P. Niles, Ida A. Padgett, Claude M. Weller, Georgia E. Whitney, Harry E. Willard.

The exercises closed with benediction by Rev. A. C. Shaw.

CRIMINAL COURT WEEK

Considerable Business Before the Court for the Regular May Term.

ARSON CASE FROM ANSONIA

Grant L. Brown Convicted as the Firebug—Dennis Erway Found Guilty of Criminal Libel Growing Out of the Case—True Bills Returned.

Court for the regular May term convened on Monday afternoon with President Judge David Cameron, presiding. The list of jurymen summoned for this term was called and an unusual number were excused upon presentation of a good and sufficient excuse. The grand jury was then called to the box and, after appointing Daniel Preston, of Union, foreman, the Court proceeded to instruct them in the customary manner as to their duty in the capacity of jurors.

Considerable Orphan's Court business and motions were disposed of, after which the trial list for the second week was gone over and out of the seven cases three were marked for trial, two were continued and two reported not at issue.

Court opened without a case on the criminal calendar, but there were an unusually large number of jail cases to be disposed of.

The first case called was that of the Commonwealth vs. Ward Loper, charged with stealing $210 from Mart Gleason at the Coles House in this borough last April. The defendant came into court without counsel and Judge Cameron assigned Major Geo. W. Merrick and Hon. H. B. Packer to take charge of his case.

After a consultation with the prisoner counsel informed the Court that a plea of guilty would be entered. Defendant was remanded for sentence.

Upon motion of District Attorney Hughes a *nolle pros* was allowed to be entered in the following cases: Samuel Fogel, larceny as bailee; Helen Kluger, larceny; Daniel Trover, assault and battery.

The case of the Commonwealth against Grant L. Brown was next called for trial. The defendant is charged with having set fire to E. J. Bradley's hotel at Ansonia in August, 1904. This case and matters growing out of it has been more or less before the public for some time—ever since the date above mentioned. The defendant and a companion named Copp were arrested for stealing hams from a freight car the night of the fire. Copp was acquitted on this charge and Brown was allowed to go on suspended sentence after spending a month or two in jail.

Some circumstances surrounding the fire led Mr. Bradley to believe that it had been set by some one who wished to do him a great injury. The finger of suspicion pointed strongly toward Mr. Brown, he having been seen in that locality several times during the evening and his subsequent arrest for stealing the hams served to strengthen Mr. Bradley's opinion. It was known that Copp was with Brown on the night in question and for that reason it was thought that if he could be found there might be something definite learned in regard to the cause of the fire.

Accordingly Mr. Bradley, after a diligent search, located Copp in Corning. He was brought here and made an affidavit in which he accused Brown of starting the fire which destroyed the hotel. Upon this information Brown was arrested and held to bail for trial at this term.

The case was called at 4 o'clock on Monday afternoon, but so zealously did counsel exercise their right of challenge that at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning the panel was exhausted and only eleven jurors chosen. It became necessary therefore for the Court to direct the Sheriff to select talesmen from the audience. This was done and finally the twelfth man was secured.

Mr. Bradley was the first witness for the prosecution. His testimony was chiefly to prove his ownership of the hotel, the time of the fire, the circumstances surrounding it, etc.

The principal witness of the morning session was Copp. His story was substantially the same as published in the GAZETTE of February 8th. Several other witnesses, whose testimony was merely corroborative, were called by the prosecution and at 2:30 p. m. the Commonwealth rested.

Mr. Brown, the defendant, was called to the stand in his own behalf. His testimony was in the nature of a direct denial of all material allegations in Copp's evidence. He admitted seeing Copp on the night in question but denied going with him to the hotel and also denied having made any threats to any one against Mr. Bradley. He swore that he went to bed about 10:30, and that Copp went out and the next he knew he was awakened by the alarm of fire. He denied having anything to do with setting the fire. He testified that earlier in the evening Copp had said to him, "I hear that Lynn Bradley is going to run the hotel. I'll fix it so he will never run it." He further stated that Copp came to see him the following January and at that time he, Copp, said to Mrs. Brown, "Don't give me away about the hotel."

Copp, called in rebuttal, denied the allegation made by Brown and repeated his story, naming Brown as the guilty party.

Mrs. Brown, by her evidence, corroborated her husband's testimony in every material part.

Several witnesses were then called by the prosecution to give evidence as to Brown's reputation for truth and veracity. They all swore they would not believe him under oath.

The case went to the jury at 6 o'clock and after deliberation of about two hours a verdict of guilty was rendered.

Yesterday morning the case of the Commonwealth vs. Dennis Erway was called. This is a case growing out of the Ansonia fire. Mr. Erway made an affidavit accusing E. M. Atwell, of Gaines, with having offered him a sum of money to burn Mr. Bradley's hotel. Mr. Atwell brought suit for criminal libel.

The case was given to the jury at 11 o'clock and in a few minutes a verdict of guilty was returned.

The following true bills have been returned:

Ward Loper, larceny.
Grant Brown, arson.
John Cooley, larceny, receiving stolen property.
William Vance, rape.
Harry Vance, rape.
Robert Krise, fornication.
Harry Hyde, breaking into a store with intent to commit felony.
Dennis Erway, criminal libel.
Guy Brown, assault and battery with intent to ravish, rape.
Gust Johnson, assault with firearms.
H. G. Baker, larceny as bailee.
A. H. Ingalls, assault and battery.
G. F. Copp, felonious arson.

On account of Memorial day court adjourned at noon until 4 p. m.

MIDDLEBURY MENTIONS.

New Pastor at Keeneyville—Death of Henry Brown—A New Resident.

FRENCH HILL, May 30.—Once again Keeneyville charge is supplied with a pastor. Rev. Lewis, of Boston, is the new arrival. He appears to be giving good satisfaction.

Albert Welty has moved from Elkland into a tenant house of E. W. West. Mr. Welty is putting a new coat of paint on the house of Mr. West.

Mrs. Abe Teachman, of Presho, N. Y., is visiting friends here.

Leon Brown has gone to Canada to work this season.

Mrs. Grant Cole is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Charles Stevens.

N. E. French is working in the saw-mill of Watt Reese as setter.

The farmers in this vicinity have their planting nearly done.

Mrs. Albert Welty will entertain the Ladies' Aid on Thursday.

Rufus French has returned home from Meeker's Commercial School, of Elmira, having passed his examination satisfactorily.

Mrs. John Brown is spending a few days at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hiram Dewey, at Whitesville, N. Y.

Clarence Shaff lost a good cow the other day.

Last Thursday Dr. Sheldon accompanied Henry Brown to the hospital at Philadelphia for treatment.

LATER.—Last evening Mr. Brown was brought home and he died about 20 minutes after entering the house. Liver trouble was the cause of his death. He was about 38 years of age and leaves a widow.

STATE ROAD, May 30.—Mr. and Mrs. James Ames are rejoicing over the arrival of a 12-pound boy.

Mrs. Everetts, of Elmira, called on friends here last week.

Leon Brown, of this place, has gone to Montebello, Canada, to work for M. S. Haskel.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Ballman, of Corning, visited Mrs. Ballman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Colegrove, last week.

Mrs. Clara Dickinson, of Ulysses, visited friends here last week.

Verdict for $10,000.

James G. Louden, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. David Louden, of R. F. D. No. 3, returned last week from Montgomery county, Missouri, where he successfuly contested a suit against the Wabash Railroad Company for the loss of his leg in August, 1904, while in the employ of the Company as a brakeman.

Mr. Louden brought suit for $14,700 in the Montgomery Circuit Court. The railroad company took the case into the United States Court at St. Louis, and from there it was remanded back to the State Court.

The case was called for trial on Monday, May 21st, and closed last Thursday, the jury returning a verdict of $10,000 for Mr. Louden. An appeal will be taken to the Missouri Supreme Court.

TRAGEDY AT ROSEVILLE

Welby Lawrence Makes a Murderous Attack Upon His Wife.

THEN CUTS HIS OWN THROAT

Mrs. Lawrence, Though Badly Wounded, Battled Desperately for the Possession of the Razor—She Will Recover—Husband Had Been Insane Some Time.

The little town of Roseville was the scene of a dreadful tragedy last Thursday morning. Welby Lawrence, aged 54 years, attempted to cut his wife's throat with a razor and, being frustrated by the appearance of his son, slashed a gash in his own throat which ended his life. Mrs. Lawrence will recover, though she was badly wounded.

On Thursday morning Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence arose early and about 5 o'clock were in the kitchen, when suddenly Lawrence attacked his wife with a razor. He slashed at her throat, succeeding in cutting a small gash. Several times he struck at her with the sharp blade and each time, throwing up her hands to ward it off, she was cut. Mrs. Lawrence, in desperation born of a fear for her life, gave battle with her insane husband for possession of the razor. She seized the hand in which he held the blade when he pulled it through, cutting the hand open to the bone.

Mrs. Lawrence's screams brought their son, aged 18, and other members of the family to the scene. Seeing the boy coming toward them Lawrence, still carrying the razor, ran into the parlor and before his son could reach him and while he was only a few feet away he cut his own throat from ear to ear, severing the jugular vein and causing death in a few minutes.

For some time Mr. Lawrence had showed signs of insanity, though mild as a child all the time, so that his sudden turn of violence, and the awful consequences of it, were a great shock to his friends.

Two of their children were witnesses of the desperate struggle between the insane father and their mother. Mrs. Peter Fullwood, of Wellsboro, is a daughter of the unfortunate man.

The following additional particulars of the tragedy are furnished by our regular correspondent at Roseville:

Mr. Lawrence, who had been insane for some time, was in an unusually bad mood on Wednesday, and made several threats. Before going to bed that night he insisted on shaving himself despite the protests of his wife who urged him to wait until morning. He went up stairs and procured the razor and after shaving he placed the blade in its accustomed place in the secretary and went to bed.

After his father had gone up stairs Louis, the eldest son, warned his mother that if the razor was not put away in a secure place his father might kill some one with it. At her request he locked the desk and hid the key.

Louis and his little sister, Anna, slept in the same room with their father, while Mrs. Lawrence and her daughter, Edith, occupied an adjoining room. About 5 o'clock Mrs. Lawrence passed through the room occupied by her husband, who appeared to be asleep, and went down stairs.

The first thought she had was to get the key and place it in the lock of the secretary, fearing her husband would be enraged if he missed the key. She had barely left the desk when she heard her husband coming down the stairs. He was barefooted and wore his pants and shirt. He went directly to the desk, unlocked it, secured the razor and ran toward her in a threatening manner.

The screams of Mrs. Lawrence brought Edith and Louis down stairs and into the room, where they were horrified to discover that their insane father had their mother on the floor and had cut a gash about three inches long across one side of her head and made two other slighter cuts on the same side. Lawrence had pinioned one of his wife's arms to her side with his left hand while she bravely fought for her life with the other. During her struggle to gain possession of the razor he drew the blade through her hand, cutting it badly.

When the children entered the room and screamed for him to stop the insane man hesitated in his bloody work and began slashing at his own throat. The son did not take his eyes off of his father, knowing that if he did he would attack him.

Rev. Mr. Barrett was the first to arrive on the scene and was soon followed by Mrs. Barrett and other neighbors, but before anyone could prevent it the unfortunate man cut his throat from ear to ear.

Constable John Stout stepped to his side and said, "Welby, what have you done?" and he replied, "I've cut my throat." as calmly as though it was an every day occurrence. He refused at first to give up the razor, placing it behind him, and before he handed it to Mr. Stout he broke it. He stoutly resisted being placed on the couch after which he said, "Good bye, Elder Barrett, I'm going." The efforts of Drs. Nye and Knight to save his life were of no avail, surviving his terrible injuries only about twenty minutes.

In the meantime Mrs. Lawrence was being cared for on the couch, where she lay bleeding from the several cuts on her throat and hands. After her injuries had been dressed, it requiring several stitches to close the gaping wounds, she was placed on a cot and taken across the street to the home of her sister, Mrs. A. Rose.

As stated, Mr. Lawrence had been insane for several months, but his condition was not such that any of his friends apprehended violence. A few weeks ago the County Commissioners took him to Wellsboro but he returned home a few days later.

Mr. Lawrence was about 54 years of age. He is survived by his wife and eight children besides an aged mother, one brother and three sisters. The sad affair has cast a deep gloom over the entire community and the family has the sincere sympathy of every one.

Funeral services were held at the M. E. church on Sunday, Rev. Reemer officiating, assisted by Rev. Barrett. The deceased was a member of the church.

WEDDED AFTER 45 YEARS.

Romantic Sequel to Love of Boy and Girl Before the Civil War.

LAWRENCEVILLE, May 30.—A novelist could hardly conceive a more romantic tale than one the climax of which was the open-air wedding, just across the New York State line last Friday evening, of Susan H. Caswell, of Rummerfield, Pa., and George A. Roberts, of Reynolds, Neb.

Forty-five years ago the principals in this wedding, then youth and lassie at a district school near Athens, Bradford county, were sweethearts. But young Rogers, barely of an age to enlist went into the Civil War and at its close he drifted into the Far West, where he married. His girl sweetheart became the wife of a Bradford county man.

A few years ago the wife of Rogers died, and three years ago Mrs. Caswell's husband died. In course of time a correspondence was resumed between the old-time lovers, the result being an engagement to wed.

Last Friday was the day fixed for Rogers to come and claim his bride, and the arrangement was that the wedding should take place at the home of Mrs. Caswell's sister, Mrs. E. P. Gillett, in this borough. Rogers arrived, arrangements for the wedding were completed and it was then discovered that, though there are three ministers in Lawrenceville, all were out of town. One of them, Rev. N. J. Brown, pastor of the Methodist Church, was scheduled to return at 8:30 that night. The bridal party concluded to wait.

In the late afternoon it was discovered that a marriage license was necessary, something the man from the West knew nothing about. Someone remembered that just across the line in New York State marriage licenses are unnecessary, and so the problem was solved. Parson Brown reached home on schedule time and half an hour later the minister and his wife, Mr. Rogers and Mrs. Caswell and several invited friends made up a party who crossed the dividing line into New York State. The party halted at the edge of the forest and, under a large oak tree, with the stars furnishing the only illumination, the wedding ceremony was performed.

THE POMONA GRANGE.

Program for the Quarterly Meeting to be Held at Westfield Next Week.

The next meeting of Tioga County Pomona Grange, No. 30, will be held with Eulalia Grange at Westfield next Thursday and Friday, June 7th and 8th. The leading feature of this session will be the address by Prof. H. E. VanNorman, of State College. Following is the program.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

1:30—Opening of Grange.
Address of Welcome—Byron S. Havens.
Response—Thomas [illegible] Orr.
[illegible] of last meeting.
Appointment of temporary committees.
Reports of standing committees.
Report of subordinate granges.
Paper—"Why are people in favor of more stringent pure food laws?"—F. S. Andrews.

THURSDAY EVENING.

7:00—Fifth Degree session.
8:00—Music in care of Eulalia Grange.
Recitations.
Talk—"The Young Man's Chance."—Prof. H. E. VanNorman, State College.

FRIDAY MORNING.

9:30—Talk—"Why do we favor the election of United States Senator by popular vote?"—E. B. Dorsett.
Discussion opened by J. H. Metcalf.
"The relation of our rural schools to farm life."—Prof. VanNorman.
"Why should the principles of agriculture be taught in public schools?"—Prof. E. A. Retan.
Paper—"Why should Arbor day be observed?"—Ella Atherton.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

1:15—Report of committee on resolutions.
Business session.
Paper—"What are the chief reasons for thorough cultivation of the soil?"

MARTHA MITCHELL, Lecturer.

—Subscribe for the GAZETTE.

BEAR HUNT IN LIBERTY

Nauvoo Farmers Are Up in Arms and Seek a Sheep Killing Bear.

BRUIN LEFT CLAWS IN TRAP

Has Been Slaughtering Sheep in That Neighborhood for the Past Three Years—Hunting Parties in Mountains Searching for Bruin and Traps Set.

The farmers of Nauvoo and vicinity are actively engaged, when their time will permit, in conducting a hunt for a bear which for the past three years has been slaughtering the sheep of the farmers of that locality. Last year no less than 16 sheep were killed by bruin, and this year many others have gone the same way. During the past week Samuel Heyler, a well-known farmer of Nauvoo, lost six sheep, there being every evidence that the bear was responsible for their disappearance. This was the reason for the hunt which is now going on.

During the three years the farmers have not been idle. Hunting parties have spent days in the mountains looking for bruin, but unsuccessfully. Last week three steel traps were set, the favorite repast of the bear, mutton, being used for bait. When one of the three was visited on Thursday morning trouble was apparent. The trap was found, with three big claws sticking in it. The bear had either pulled or chewed the claws off, making his escape.

But before doing so he had climbed a tree within range of the chain and half a dozen limbs had been broken down. In fact, within the range of the timber and chain which secured the trap, things looked as though an earthquake or cyclone had been rampant.

The slaughter of sheep has reached such a point that the present hunt will not be given up until bruin is killed or driven away.

NEWS FROM NELSON.

Death of Mrs. Hiram Davis After Long Illness—Personal Notes.

NELSON, May 30.—Mrs. Hiram Davis passed away from earth on Monday morning at 7:15. She had been ill for more than a year and for several weeks the end has been expected at any time. She was a beautiful Christian character, devoted to her family, her church and her God. She leaves an aged husband, one daughter and two sons to mourn her loss, two daughters and one son having gone before. She will be greatly missed by the community at large as she was "Instant in season and out of season, serving the Lord." May the mantle of her virtues fall on others and may they be found like her in "Labors more abundant."

Lester Eaton, of Osceola, was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Olga Curtis, of Toledo, Ohio, is visiting Mrs. Anna Robbins.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Croffut and daughter, Lucy, of Tompkins, visited at the home of C. B. Croffut on Sunday.

Mrs. R. M. Swan, of Mansfield, was in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stowell, of Lindley, and Miss Nellie Savey, of Addison, have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Savey.

Miss Luella Beach closed her term of school on Watson creek yesterday.

Mrs. Mary (Chamberlin) Edwards, of Galeton, is rejoicing over the arrival of an 8-pound girl.

LITTLE MARSH MATTERS.

Death of Mrs. Walter Short at Galeton—Personal Mentions.

LITTLE MARSH, May 30.—Mrs. Walter Short, of Galeton, formerly of this place, died last Thursday of consumption. She was in her 21st year and leaves a husband and an aged father besides other relatives and friends to mourn her untimely death. Her last words were, "I am going home to be with Jesus."

The remains were brought here and the funeral was held at the church on Sunday, Rev. House preaching an excellent sermon. There was a very large attendance at the services despite the inclemency of the weather. Interment in the cemetery at Keeneyville.

Master George Roberts was bitten on the cheek by a coach dog last Friday evening.

Mrs. William Spencer and daughter, Miss Maude Spencer, of Wellsboro, have been spending several days here with Mrs. Spencer's sister, Mrs. E. Merrick.

Reuben Morse, an old resident of this place, who has been in Vriginia the past few years, is in very poor health. He is at the home of his son-in-law, Permeno Hurlbutt.

—The firemen of Canton promise that the eleventh annual convention of the Five County Volunteer Firemen's Association, to be held at that place this year, will be the best of all.

THE SPENDERS

A Tale of the Third Generation

By HARRY LEON WILSON

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CHAPTER XVII.

HOT DAY IN NEW YORK, WITH NEWS OF AN INTEREST-ING MARRIAGE.

t five o'clock that day the prow of Viluca cut the waters of Newport bor around Goat Island, and pointed New York.

"Now is your time," said Mrs. Drel- to Mauburn. "I'm sure the girl s you, and this row with the Mil- 's has cut off any chance that cub . Why not propose to her to- ht?"

"I have seemed to be getting on," wered Mauburn. "But wait a bit. re's that confounded girl over there. telling what she'll do. She might ck things on the head any mo- nt."

"All the more reason for prompt on, and there couldn't very well be thing to hurt you."

"By Jove! that's so; there couldn't. y well, could there? I'll take your ice."

nd so it befell that Mauburn and s Bines sat late on deck that night. under the witchery of a moon that st long since have become hardened he spectacle, the old, old story was l, to the accompaniment of the en- e's muffled throb, and the soft ring of the silver waters as they ped by the boat and blended with creamy track astern. So little iation was there in the time-worn , and in the maid's reception of it, t neither need here be told of in de-

for were the proceedings next morn- less tamely orthodox. Mrs. Bines naged to forget her relationship of er sister to the poor long enough to ave as a mother ought when the rt of her daughter had been given a true lover's keeping. Percival orted himself cordially.

"I'm really glad to hear it," he said Mauburn. "I'm sure you'll make as good a husband as she'll make a wife; and that's very good, in- d. Let's fracture a cold quart to future Lady Casselthorpe."

"And to the future Lord Cassel- rpe!" added Mrs. Drelmer, who was nly enthusiastic.

"Such a brilliant match," she mur- red to Percival, when they had ched glasses in the after-cabin. "I ow more than one New York girl o'd have jumped at the chance."

"We'll try to bear our honors mod- ly," he answered her.

The yacht lay at her anchorage in East river. Percival made prepar- ons to go ashore with his mother.

"Stay here with the turtle doves," said to Mrs. Drelmer, "far enough of course, to let them coo, and I'll back with any people I can pick up a cruise."

At five in the afternoon Percival had thered his party. Percival, Arledge d his lively wife, Yelverton, who en- red the rare distinction of having t money to Percival, and Burman. st they drove through the street ere less fortunate mortals panted in e dead afternoon shade, and out on the dock, whence the Viluca's naph- launch presently put them aboard at sumptuous craft. A little breeze ere made the heat less oppressive.

"We'll be under way as soon as they ch that luggage out," Percival as- red his guests.

"It's been frightfully oppressive all y, even out here," said Mrs. Drel- er, "but the engaged ones haven't st their tempers once, even if the day s trying. And really they're the st unemotional and matter-of-fact uple I ever saw. Oh! do give me at stack of papers until I catch up th the news again."

Percival relinquished to her the ening papers he had bought before

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

aving the hotel, and Mrs. Drelmer in e awninged shade at the stern of the at was soon running through them. The others had gone below, where ercival was allotting staterooms, and ging every one to "order whatever ld stuff you like and get into as few ings as the law allows. For my part, d like to wear nothing but a cold th."

Mrs. Drelmer suddenly betrayed signs excitement. She sat up straight in e wicker deck chair, glanced down a lumn of her newspaper, and then oked up.

Mauburn's head appeared out of the bin's gloom. He was still speaking some one below. Mrs. Drelmer rat- ed the paper and waved it at him. e came up the stairs.

"What's the row?"

"Read it!"

He took the paper and glanced at the adlines.

"I knew she'd do it. A chap always mes up with something of that sort, d I was beginning to feel so chippy!" e read:

"London, July 30.—Lord Cassel-thorpe to day wed Miss 'Connie' Burke, the music hall singer who has been appearing at the Alhambra. The marriage was performed, by special license, at St. Michael's church, Chester square, London, the Rev. Canon Mecklin, sub-dean of the Chapel Royal, officiating. The honeymoon will be spent at the town house of the groom, in York terrace. Lord Casselthorpe has long been known as the blackest sheep of the British peerage, being called the 'Coster Peer' on account of his unconventional language, his coarse manner and slovenly attire. Two years ago he was warned off Newmarket Heath and the British turf by the Jockey Club. He is 88 years old. The bride, like some other lights of the music hall who have become the consorts of Britain's hereditary legislators, has enjoyed considerable antenuptial celebrity among the gilded youth of the metropolis, and is said to have been especially admired at one time by the next in line of this illustrious family, the Hon. Cecil G. H. Mauburn.

"The Hon. Cecil G. H. Mauburn, mentioned in the above cable dispatch, has been rather well known in New York society for two years past. His engagement to the daughter of a Montana mining magnate, not long deceased, has been persistently rumored."

Mauburn was pale under his freckles.

"Have they seen it yet?"

"I don't think so," she answered. "We might drop these papers over the rail here."

"That's rot, Mrs. Drelmer; it's sure to be talked of, and anyway I don't want to be sneaky, you know."

Percival came up from the cabin with a paper in his hand.

"I see you have it, too," he said, smiling. "Burman just handed me this."

"Isn't it perfectly disreputable!" exclaimed Mrs. Drelmer.

"Why? I only hope I'll have as much interest in life by the time I'm that age."

"But how will your sister take it?" asked Mauburn; "she may be afraid this will knock my title on the head, you know."

"Oh, I see," said Percival; "I hadn't thought of that."

"Only it can't," continued Mauburn. "Hang it all, that blasted old beggar will be 89, you know, in a fortnight. There simply can't be any issue of the marriage, and that—that blasted—"

"Better not try to describe her—while I'm by, you know," said Mrs. Drelmer, sympathetically.

"Well—his wife—you know, will simply worry him into the grave a bit sooner, I fancy—that's all can possibly come of it."

"Well, old man," said Percival, "I don't pretend to know the workings of my sister's mind, but you ought to be able to win a girl on your own merits, title or no title."

"Awfully good of you, old chap. I'm sure she does care for me."

"But of course it will be only fair to sis to lay the matter before her just as it is."

"To be sure!" Mauburn assented.

"And now, thank the Lord, we're under way. Doesn't that breeze save your life, though? We'll eat here on deck."

The Viluca swung into mid-stream, and was soon racing to the north with a crowded Fall river boat.

"But anyway," concluded Percival, after he had explained Mauburn's position to his sister, "he's a good fellow, and if you suit each other even the unexpected wouldn't make any difference."

"Of course not," she assented. "The rank is but the guinea's stamp. I know—but I wasn't meaning to be married for quite a time yet, anyway—it's such fun just being engaged."

"A mint julep?" Mauburn was inquiring of one who had proposed it. "Does it have whisky in it?"

"It does," replied Percival, overhearing the question; "whisky may be said to pervade, even to infest it. Try five or six, old man; that many make a great one-night trouble cure. And I won't have anyone with troubles on this Cunarder—not for the next 30 days. I need cheerfulness and rest for a long time after this day in town. Ah! Gen. Hemingway says that dinner is served; let's be at it before the things get all hot!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

A SENSATIONAL TURN IN THE MILBREY FORTUNES.

It was a morning early in November. In the sedate Milbrey dining-room a brisk wood fire dulled the edge of the first autumn chill. At the breakfast table, comfortably near the hearth, sat Horace Milbrey. With pointed spoon he had daintily scooped the golden pulp from a Florida orange, touched the tips of his slender white fingers to the surface of the water in the bowl, and was now glancing leisurely at the headlines of his paper, while his breakfast appetite gained agreeable zest from the acid fruit.

On the second page of the paper the names in a brief item arrested his errant glance. It disclosed that Mr. Percival Bines had left New York the day before with a party of guests on his special car, to shoot quail in North Carolina. Mr. Milbrey glanced at the two shells of the orange which the butler was then removing.

"What a hopeless brute that fellow was!" he reflected. He was recalling a dictum once pronounced by Mr. Bines. "Oranges should never be eaten in public," he had said with that lordly air of dogmatism characteristic of him. "The only right way to eat a juicy orange is to disrobe, grasp the fruit firmly in both hands and climb into a bathtub half full of water."

The finished epicure shuddered at the recollection, poignantly, quite as if a saw were being filed in the next room.

Mrs. Milbrey entered, news of importance visibly animating her. Her husband arose mechanically, placed the chair for her, and resumed his fork in an ecstasy of concentration.

"You really must talk to Avice," his wife said.

Mr. Milbrey sighed, deprecatingly. He could remember no time within five years when that necessity had not weighed upon his father's sense of duty like a vast bowlder of granite. He turned to welcome the diversion provided by the rognons sautees which Jarvis at that moment uncovered before him with a discreet flourish.

"Now you really must," continued his wife, "and you'll agree with me when I tell you why."

"But, my dear, I've already talked to the girl exhaustively. I've pointed out that her treatment of Mrs. Wybert—her perverse refusal to meet the lady at all, is quite as absurd as it is rude, and that if Fred chooses to marry Mrs. Wybert it is her duty to act the part of a sister even if she cannot bring herself to feel it. I've assured her that Mrs. Wybert's antecedents are all they should be; not illustrious, perhaps, but eminently respectable. Indeed, I quite approve of the southern aristocracy. But she constantly recalls what that snobbish Bines was unfair enough to tell her. I've done my utmost to convince her that Bines spoke in the way he did about Mrs. Wybert because he knew she was aware of those ridiculous tales of his mother's illiteracy. But Avice is—er—my dear, she is like her mother in more ways than one. Assuredly she doesn't take it from me."

He became interested in the kidneys. "If Marie had been a man," he remarked, feelingly, "I often suspect that her fame as a chef would have been second to none. Really, the suavity of her sauces is a never-ending delight to me."

"I haven't told you yet the reason—a new reason—why you must talk to Avice."

"The money—yes, yes, my dear, I know, we all know. Indeed, I've put it to her plainly. She knows how sorely Fred needs it. She knows how that beast of a tailor is threatening to be nasty—and I've explained how invaluable Mrs. Wybert would be, reminding her of that lady's generous hint about the rise in Federal Steel, which enabled me to net the neat little profit of $10,000 a month ago, and how, but for that, we might have been acutely distressed. Yet she stubbornly clings to the notion that this marriage would be a mesalliance for the Milbreys."

"I agree with her," replied his wife, tersely.

Mr. Milbrey looked perplexed, but polite.

"I quite agree with Avice," continued the lady. "That woman hasn't been right, Horace, and she isn't right. Young Bines knew what he was talking about. I haven't lived my years without being able to tell that after five minutes with her, clever as she is, I can read her. Like so many of those women, she has an intense passion to be thought respectable, and she's come into money enough—God only knows how—to gratify it. I could tell it, if nothing else showed it, by the way in which she overdoes respectability. She has the thousand and one artificial little rules for propriety that one never does have when one has been bred to it. That kind of woman is certain to lapse sooner or later. She would marry Fred because of his standing, because he's a favorite with the smart people she thinks she'd like to be pally with. Then, after a little she'd run off with a German dialect comedian or something, like that appalling person Normie Whitmund married."

"But the desire to be respectable, my dear—and you say this woman has it—is a mighty lever. I'm no cynic about your sex, but I shudder to think of their—ah—eccentricities if it should cease to be a factor in the feminine equation."

"It's nothing more than a passing fad with this person—besides, that's not what I've to tell you."

"But you, yourself, were not averse to Fred's marrying her, in spite of these opinions you must secretly have held."

"Not while it seemed absolutely necessary—not while the case was so brutally desperate, when we were actually pressed—"

"Remember, my dear, there's nothing magic in those $10,000. They're winged dollars like all their mates, and most of them, I'm sorry to say, have already flown to places where they'd long been expected."

Mrs. Milbrey's sensation was no longer to be repressed. She had toyed with the situation sufficiently. Her husband was very skillfully dissecting the deviled thighs of an immature chicken.

"Horace," said his wife, impressively, "Avice has had an offer of marriage—from—"

He looked up with new interest.

"From Rulon Shepler."

He dropped knife and fork. Shepler, the man of mighty millions! The undisputed monarch of finance! The cold-blooded, calculating sybarite in his lighter moments, but a man whose values as a son-in-law were so ideally superb that the Milbrey ambition had never vaulted high enough even to overlook them for one daring moment! Shepler, whom he had known so long and so intimately, with never the audacious thought of a union so stupendously glorious!

"Margaret, you're jesting!"

Mrs. Milbrey scorned to be dazzled by her triumph.

"Nonsense! Shepler asked her last night to marry him."

"It's bewildering! I never dreamed—"

"I've expected it for months. I could tell you the very moment when the idea first seized the man—on the yacht last summer. I was sure she interested him, even before his wife died two years ago."

"Margaret, it's too good to be true!"

"If you think it is, I'll tell you something that isn't: Avice practically refused him."

Her husband pushed away his plate; the omission of even one regretful glance at its treasures betrayed the strong emotion under which he labored.

"This is serious," he said, quietly. "Let us get at it. Tell me, if you please!"

"She came to me and cried half the night. She refused him definitely at first, but he begged her to consider, to take a month to think it over—"

Religious Freedom.

It is stated that ten persons have left the orthodox church of Russia and united with the Swedish Lutheran St. Catharine's congregation in St. Petersburg. When the new members were received by the pastor of the congregation, the church was filled to its utmost capacity. These ten persons were the first who took advantage of the czar's late ukase giving religious freedom.

No Permanently Rich.

It is quite unnecessary in this country, says Dr. Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard, in World's Work, to feel alarm about the rise of a permanent class of very rich people. To transmit great estates is hard. They get divided or dispersed. The heirs are often unable to keep their inherited treasures, or if, by the help of lawyers and other hired agents, they manage to keep them, they cease to accumulate and only spend. This is one of the natural effects on his children of the very rich man's mode of life. With rarest exception the very rich men of to-day are not the sons of the very rich men of 30 years ago, but are new men. It will be the same 30 years hence. The wise rich father will try to put his sons into those beneficent professions and occupations which have strong intellectual and moral interest, and in which pecuniary independence is a distinct advantage. Such are the public service in elective or appointive offices, the ministry, scientific research, social service, and the management of charities and of serviceable endowed institutions. Inherited wealth enables young men to devote themselves early to these fine employments, which are not pecuniarily remunerative, but yet possess the highest sort of interest and offer all the rewards of beneficent influence among men.

Health of School Children.

Proper attention to the health of children is an excellent civic investment. A great part of the diseases which develop as chronic in after life could be obviated by closer medical supervision of children's health. Especially defects in hearing, eyesight or teeth can be checked in early life, while in later years they become too confirmed to yield to treatment. The investigation of the board of education have shown that a majority of the school children have either defective eyesight or a tendency to bad vision. It is now proposed to examine the school children's teeth also. This experiment has been tried in Germany, where attention to the teeth has improved the eyesight and the hearing by improving the digestion of the children treated. It is as necessary for a child to have sound senses and good bodily health as mental development. In the majority of the occupations at which the present school children of the present will in future years earn their livelihood, sound health and a good physique will be of more value than education frills.

There are signs, says a Washington report, that Alice Longworth is bringing up her husband properly. In fact, the idea is afloat in Washington that he is fairly well tamed already. He has gone shopping with his wife more than once. "To be sure," says an official in one of the departments, "he went shopping with her before she was his wife, but that doesn't count. It's the shopping he has done since then that makes or breaks the record. The antenuptial shopping was expected. The postnuptial—well, until it is done the taming has not been accomplished. The Washington rule for judging whether the husband has been tamed is to invite him to go shopping in one of the department stores before lunch. If he does, he has been broken to double harness."

Miss Lillian M. Thomas, a surgeon for the New York fire department, is an immense favorite with the firemen. Whenever a spectacular fire paints red the midnight sky there is a girl, clad in rubber coat, cap and boots, eating smoke with the sturdiest firemen. She manages to keep in the background so far as newspaper notoriety is concerned, persistently refusing to talk with reporters. Dr. Thomas looks like a girl of 16. Of course she is several years older than that, but though the firemen are as brave as can be found none of them has had the courage to ask her age.

The few irreverend New Yorkers who refuse to recognize claims of blue blood made by or on behalf of fellow citizens are enjoying a broad grin at the expense of the 400. In the latest issue of the "Blue Book," which is supposed to contain the names of aristocrats, appear those of a negro janitor and his wife. "Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chappelle, No. 541 West One Hundred and Twenty-third street." How this awful mistake occurred is not known.

Ohio Women's Work.

The first work undertaken by the civic improvement committee of the Ohio Federation of Women's clubs was to establish civic improvement committees in every club and to place civic improvement topics upon every programme. Of the 310 federated clubs in Ohio, more than 150 have now their committees and topics.

Heart Sewed Up.

The Petit Journal announces that M. Quenu, a surgeon at the Cochin hospital, Paris, has successfully performed the operation of stitching the heart of a young woman, who had stabbed herself in the chest. The patient was able to leave the hospital in good health 12 days after the operation.

Bazaar Badges.

A badge sold for the sum of one shilling, or two shillings and sixpence, which exempts the buyer from being asked to purchase goods or take part in raffles or entertainments, is a novelty for bazars which comes from Vienna, where it has proved a big financial success.

Mere Matter of Faith.

"How fur is it ter de land er Content?"

"It's 'cordin' ter how much faith you got. Ef you think you fi it, dar you is. En ef you don't—well, it's ten miles furder on!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Longest Story.

An advertiser in a London paper says he has immediate use for a "sensational serial" which must consist of about 1,050,000 words. The longest novel, so far, is said to be George Eliot's "Middlemarch," which contains nearly 329,000 words.

Drugged to Death.

Excessive use of drugs is the cause of death of 20 per cent. of the population of Austria, according to official statistics, while 44 per cent. of the medical profession in that country die of heart disease.

Era of Doing.

Louisville children were given a holiday and 300,000 packages of flower seeds to plant. That is an idea for a city beautiful much more substantial than several thousand yards of talk.—Chicago Daily News.

John Looking Up.

According to the "English Who's Who," no fewer than 156 Smiths are known to fame. Of course, everybody knows John, and will be glad that his merits are acknowledged.

Fell from Pyramid.

An English woman named Mrs. Kenway had a unique accident in Egypt recently. She fell from the top of one of the pyramids. She was seriously hurt.

Couldn't Lift Ten Pounds.

Doan's Kidney Pills Brought Strength and Health to the Sufferer, Making Him Feel Twenty-Five Years Younger.

Sick kidneys cause a weak, lame or aching back, and a weak back makes a weak man. Can't be well and strong until the kidneys are cured. Treat them with Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's the testimony of one man cured.

J. B. CORTON.

J. B. Corton, farmer and lumberman, of Deppe, N. C., says "I suffered for years with my back. It was so bad that I could not walk any distance nor even ride in easy buggy. I do not believe I could have raised ten pounds of weight from the ground, the pain was so severe. This was my condition when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly relieved me and now I am never troubled as I was. My back is strong and I can walk or ride a long distance and feel just as strong as I did twenty-five years ago. I think so much of Doan's Kidney Pills that I have given a supply of the remedy to some of my neighbors and they have also found good results. If you can sift anything from this rambling note that will be of any service to you, or to any one suffering from kidney trouble, you are at liberty to do so."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Corton will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

HOTEL MARLBOROUGH,

Broadway, 36th and 37th Sts., Herald Square, New York.

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL ON BROADWAY

Under New Management Since January 1, 1905.
Completely RENOVATED and TRANSFORMED in every department.
The largest and most attractive Lobby and Rotunda in the city.
Two beautiful new DINING ROOMS.
Superior TABLE D'HOTE DINNER every day from 6 to 9 p. m.

THE FAMOUS GERMAN RATHSKELLER,

Broadway's chief attraction for Special Food Dishes. Popular Music. Better than ever before.

EUROPEAN PLAN.

400 ROOMS. 200 BATHS

REDUCED RATES FOR PERMANENT GUESTS.

Rates for Rooms, $1.50 and upward; $2.00 and upward with bath. Parlor, bedroom and bath, $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00 per day. Parlor, two bedrooms and bath, $5.00, $6.00 and $8.00 per day. $1.00 extra where two persons occupy a single room. Write for Booklet.

SWEENEY-TIERNEY HOTEL COMPANY.
E. M. TIERNEY, MANAGER.

ERIE RAILROAD

Time Table in Effect June 25, 1905.

GOING WEST—READ DOWN. GOING EAST—READ UP

No. 19	No. 25	No. 7	No. 5	No. 3	No. 1	STATIONS.	No. 20	No. 4	No. 2	No. 14	No. 8	No. 6
p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	Leave. Arrive.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.
.....	.....	9.10	7.25	2.40	8.55	....New York.....	.....	3.52	7.07	1.07	8.17	7.53
.....	.....	12.28	10.15	5.27	11.29	....Port Jervis.....	.....	1.14	4.36	10.00	3.25	5.00
6.33	6.30	3.40	1.16	8.30	2.22	....Susquehanna.....	10.00	10.25	1.54	6.50	12.28	2.03
7.15	7.10	4.25	1.45	9.05	2.54	....Binghamton.....	9.19	9.49	1.19	6.05	11.46	1.28
7.56	7.54	5.03	2.14	9.35	3.22	.....Owego.....	8.29	9.17	12.48	5.06	11.05	.....
8.32	8.35	5.35	.....	10.01	3.47	.....Waverly.....	7.52	8.51	12.23	4.37	10.33	.....
9.05	9.17	6.12	3.07	10.30	4.13	.....Elmira.....	7.20	8.28	11.58	3.58	10.03	11.55
9.35	10.00	6.45	3.34	10.57	4.38	.....Corning.....	6.48	8.02	11.33	3.22	9.25	11.23
9.56	10.26	7.14	.....	.....	4.56	.....Addison.....	6.28	8.46	11.16	3.01	9.02	.....
10.46	11.20	8.00	.....	.....	.....	.....Canisteo.....	5.43	.....	10.44	2.24	8.24	.....
10.55	11.30	8.10	4.35	11.55	5.38	.....Hornellsville.....	5.35	7.07	10.30	2.15	8.15	10.30
.....	.....	11.20	7.05	.....	8.00	.....Buffalo.....	.....	.....	8.15	.....	4.00	8.00
.....	.....	1.58	.....	.....	9.00	....Niagara Falls.....	.....	.....	7.11	.....	12.43	6.28
.....	2.40	11.30	7.00	2.20	8.43	....Salamanca.....	.....	4.50	7.15	11.15	5.23	8.10
.....	9.30	6.30	12.40	7.45	.....	.....Cleveland.....	.....	9.15	.....	.....	8.15	12.45
.....	6.55	6.05	7.45	3.00	.....	.....Cincinnati.....	.....	2.25	.....	.....	.....	.....
.....	7.55	7.12	10.30	5.35	.....	.....Chicago.....	.....	11.00	.....	.....	9.30	.....
p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Arrive. Leave.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

Above trains run daily, all vestibuled, except 14, 19, 20 and 25. Pullman parlor and sleeping cars.

Additional local trains going east. Leave Hornellsville 8.00 a. m. and 4.10 p. m.; Canisteo 8.08 a. m., 4.18 p. m.; Addison 8.53 a. m., 5.06 p. m.; Corning 9.13 a. m. and 5.35 p. m.; Elmira 9.54 a. m., 6.21 p. m.; Waverly 10.35 a. m., 6.56 p. m.; Owego 11.13 a. m., 7.33 p. m.; Binghamton 11.38 a. m. and 8.25 p. m.

Local trains westward. Leave Susquehanna 11.57 a. m.; Binghamton 12.51 p. m.; Owego 1.36 p. m.; Waverly 2.11 p. m.; Elmira 2.49 p. m.; Corning 3.27 p. m.; Addison 3.51 p. m.; Canisteo 4.42 p. m.; arrive Hornellsville 4.50 p. m.

All through trains equipped with sleeping and parlor cars, dining cars or cafe cars. Through sleepers from Chicago to Boston via D. & H. and B. & M. R. R., on trains 3 and 4. Through sleepers Hornellsville to Boston on trains 7 and 8. No. 5 stops at Waverly to let off passengers from New York and to pick up passengers for Hornellsville and points west.

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

101	129	107	STATIONS	102	114	108
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	Lv. Ar.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
5.25	1.45	6.40	Elmira	10.43	1.32	9.06
6.00	2.20	7.19	Corning	10.11	1.00	8.30
6.42	3.03	8.07	Bath	9.29	12.17	7.47
8.15	3.35	8.35	H'sport	7.15	11.30	5.50
9.15	5.55	11.00	Rochester	7.00	9.35	5.00
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	Ar. Lv.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.

TIOGA DIVISION.

101	107	105	STATIONS	104	124	108
p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	Lv. Ar.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
4.50	9.35	.....	Elmira	9.10	.....	5.10
6.04	10.44	.....	Lawrville	8.02	.....	3.03
6.20	11.00	.....	Tioga	7.47	.....	3.50
6.40	11.20	12.30	Mansfield	7.30	12.20	3.32
7.00	11.40	1.25	Blossburg	7.10	11.40	3.10
p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	Ar. Lv.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.

Nos. 101 and 108 run daily, others run daily except Sunday.

All trains daily except Sundays.

Additional Rochester Division Trains—No. 207 Sundays only, leaves Elmira 7.45 a. m., arrives Rochester 11.15 a. m. No. 202 Sundays only, leaves Rochester 8.00 m., arrives Elmira 11.42 a. m. No. 30 Saturdays and Mondays only, leaves Hammondsport 7.45 a. m., arrives Elmira 9.10 a. m. No. 35 Fridays and Saturdays, leaves Elmira 4.00 p. m., arrives Hammondsport 5.20 p. m.

BATH & HAMMONSPORT RAILROAD.

Time Table in effect June 26, 1905.

Leave	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Leave	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
H'sport	8.50	7.15	7.15	11.30	2.00	5.50			Bath	9.35	6.45	8.10	12.20	2.45	7.50		
Bath	9.20	7.42	7.45	12.00	3.10	6.20			H'sport	10.00	7.10	8.35	12.45	3.10	8.15		

Connecting with trains on the Erie Railroad.

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3 Months	5 00	8 00	12 00	13 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
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GOING SOUTH.

	Week Days.				Sundays	
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Lyons	.....	9 05	1 50	6 35	9 05	.....
Geneva	.....	9 [illegible]	2 25	7 10	9 31	.....
Dresden	.....	9 [illegible]	2 54	7 36	9 56	.....
Penn Yan ar	.....	10 25	3 20	8 23	10 23	.....
Penn Yan lv	.....	9 22	2 17	7 02	9 22	.....
Himrods	.....	10 10	3 09	7 52	10 10	.....
Dundee	.....	10 19	3 18	8 01	10 19	.....
Watkins	.....	10 42	3 42	8 26	10 42	.....
Corning ar	.....	11 25	4 25	9 05	11 25	.....
Corning lv	5 50	11 32	5 05	P. M.	A. M.	5 05
Lawrenceville	6 20	12 04	5 34			5 34
Elkland	6 05	12 35	6 30	.....	.....	.....
Knoxville	6 52	12 55	6 50	.....	.....	.....
Westfield	9 34	1 10	7 05	.....	.....	.....
Ulysses	11 00	2 00	7 55	.....	.....	.....
Tioga	6 34	12 19	5 35	.....	.....	5 55
Stokesdale Jct.	7 10	12 55	6 30	.....	.....	6 30
Wellsboro ar	7 20	1 06	6 40	.....	.....	6 30
Wellsboro lv	6 50	12 35	6 10	.....	.....	6 33
Ansonia	7 25	1 12	6 47	.....	.....	6 47
Blackwells	8 00	1 45	7 10	.....	.....	7 20
Slate Run	8 16	2 05	7 45	.....	.....	7 45
Jersey Shore	9 17	3 02	8 38	11 45	.....	8 39
Williamsport	9 50	3 35	9 10	12 20	.....	9 10
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	.....	P. M.
Reading P. & R.	2 55	8 26	4 45	5 [illegible]	.....	4 45
Philadelphia	4 35	10 15	6 50	7 30	.....	6 50
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.

GOING NORTH.

	Week Days.					Sundays
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	
Williamsport	.....	7 10	2 40	5 52	7 10	.....
Jersey Shore	.....	7 40	3 11	6 21	7 40	.....
Slate Run	.....	8 43	4 02	7 24	8 40	.....
Blackswells	.....	8 56	4 22	7 45	8 56	.....
Ansonia	.....	9 25	4 52	8 22	9 25	.....
Wellsboro ar	.....	10 00	5 27	9 00	9 50	.....
Wellsboro lv	.....	9 30	4 55	8 30	9 51	.....
Stokesdale Jct.	.....	9 50	6 17	9 50	9 50	.....
Tioga	.....	10 14	5 40	9 11	10 14	.....
Ulysses	.....	8 30	3 35	.....	.....	.....
Westfield	.....	9 12	4 17	.....	.....	.....
Knoxville	.....	9 27	4 32	.....	.....	.....
Elkland	.....	9 45	4 50	.....	.....	.....
Lawrenceville	.....	10 33	5 56	9 32	10 35	P. M.
Corning ar	A. M.	11 05	6 23	10 00	11 05	
Corning lv	7 00	11 10	6 33	p. m.		6 3[illegible]
Watkins	7 39	11 47	7 12	.....	A. M.	7 1[illegible]
Dundee	8 00	12 07	7 33			7 3[illegible]
Himrods	8 09	12 15	7 40			7 4[illegible]
Penn Yan ar	8 49	12 56	8 23			8 2[illegible]
Penn Yan lv	7 47	11 57	7 02	.....	.....	7 0[illegible]
Dresden	8 24	12 31	7 58	.....	.....	7 5[illegible]
Geneva	8 50	1 02	8 27	.....	.....	8 2[illegible]
Lyons	9 19	1 30	8 55	.....	.....	8 55
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	.....	.....	P. M.
Auburn, N. Y. C.	12 00	2 18	9 50	.....	.....	9 50
Syracuse	10 40	3 13	11 05	.....	.....	11 05
Albany	2 00	8 57	2 50	.....	.....	2 50
New York	5 25	10 00	7 00	.....	.....	7 00
Rochester	10 50	2 29	9 57	.....	.....	9 57
Buffalo	12 55	4 15	11 37	.....	.....	11 37
Niagara Falls	2 13	5 33	12 29	.....	.....	12 29
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	.....	.....	A. M.

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THE SPENDERS
A Tale of the Third Generation

By HARRY LEON WILSON

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CHAPTER XVI.
HORACE MILBREY UPHOLDS THE DIGNITY OF HIS HOUSE.

In the shade of the piazza at the Hotel Mayson next morning there was a sorting out of the mail that had been forwarded from the hotel in New York. The mail of Mrs. Bines was a joy to her son. There were three conventional begging letters, heart-breaking in their pathos, and composed with no mean literary skill. There was a letter from one of the maids at the Hightower for whose mother Mrs. Bines had secured employment in the family of a friend; a position, complained the daughter, "in which she finds constant hard labor caused by the quantity expected of her to attend to." There was also a letter from the lady's employer, saying she would not so much mind her laziness if she did not aggravate it by drink. Mrs. Bines sighed despairingly for the recalcitrant.

"And who's this wants more help until her husband's profession picks up again?" asked Percival.

"Oh, that's a poor little woman I helped. They call her husband 'the Terrible Iceman.'"

"But this is just the season for icemen!"

"Well," confessed his mother, with manifest reluctance, "he's a prize-fighter, or something."

Percival gasped.

"—and he had a chance to make some money, only the man he fought against had some of his friends drug this poor fellow before their—their meeting—and so of course he lost. If he hadn't been drugged he would have won the money, and now there's a law passed against it, and of course it isn't a very nice trade, but I think the law ought to be changed. He's got to live."

"I don't see why; not if he's the man I saw box one night last winter. He didn't have a single excuse for living. And what are these tickets—'Grand Annual Outing and Games of the Egg-Candlers & Butter Drivers' Association at Sulzer's Harlem River Park. Ticket Admitting Lady and Gent, One Dollar.' Heavens! What is it?"

"I promised to take ten tickets," said Mrs. Bines. "I must send them a check."

"But what are they?" her son insisted; "egg-candlers may be all right, but what are butter drivers? Are you quite sure it's respectable? Why, I ask you, should an honest man wish to drive butter? That shows you what life in a great city does for the morally weak. Look out you don't get mixed up in it yourself, that's all I ask. They'll have you driving butter first thing you know. Thank heaven! thus far no Bines has ever candled an egg—and as for driving butter—" he stopped, with a shudder of extreme repugnance.

"And here's a notice about the excursions of the St. John's Guild. I've been on four already, and I want you to get me back to New York right away for the others. If you could only see all those babies we take out on the floating hospital, with two men in little boats behind to pick up the ones that fall overboard—and really it's a wonder any of them live through the summer in that cruel city. Down in Hester street the other day four of them had a slice of watermelon from Mr. Sifinsky's stand on the corner, and when I saw them they were actually eating the hard, green rind. It was enough to kill a horse."

"Well, have your own fun," said her son, cheerfully. "Here's a letter from Uncle Peter I must read."

He drew his chair aside and began the letter.

[illegible]

"Here's a fine letter to read on a hot day," called Percival. "I'm catching cold." He continued.

We have a very good line, better than from Beaver Canyon, our maps filed and construction under way; all grading done and some track laid. That's what you call hustling. The main drawback is that Red Bank canyon. It's a regular avalanche for eight miles. The snow slides just fill the river. One just above our camp filled it for ¼ mile and 40 feet deep and cut down 3 ft. trees like a razor shaves your face. I had to run to get out of the way. Reached Madison Valley with one tent and it looked more like mosquito bar than canvas. The old cloth wouldn't hardly hold the patches together. I slept out doors for six weeks. I got frost-bitten considerable and the rheumatis. I tell you, at 75 I ain't the man I used to be. I find I need a stout tent and a good warm sleeping bag for them kind of doings nowdays.

Well, this western country would be pretty dull for you I suppose going to balls and parties every night with the Astors and Vanderbilts. I hope you ain't cut loose none.

By the way, that party that ground-sluiced us, the woman who was with your pa when he died and who turned up later with a fake marriage certificate and will, Coplen he met a party in Spokane the other day that seen her in Paris last spring. She was laying in a stock of duds and the party gathered that she was going back to New York—

The Milbreys, father and son, came up and greeted the group on the piazza.

"I've just frozen both ears reading a letter from my grandfather," said Percival. "Excuse me one moment and I'll be done."

"All right, old chap. I'll see if there's some mail for me. Dad can chat with the ladies. Ah, here's Mrs. Dreimer. Mornin'!"

Percival resumed his letter.

—going back to New York and make the society bluff. They say she's got the face to do it all right. Coplen learned she come out here with a gambler from New Orleans and she was dealing bank herself up to Wallace for a spell while he was broke. This gambler he was the slickest short-card player ever struck hereabouts. He was too good. He was so good they shot him all up one night last fall over to Wardner. She hadn't lived with him for some time then, though Coplen says they was lawful man and wife, so I guess maybe she was glad when he got it good in the chest-place—

Fred Milbrey came out of the hotel office.

"No mail," he said. "Come, let's be getting along—finish your letter on the way, Bines."

"I've just finished," said Percival, glancing down the last sheet.

—Coplen says she is now calling herself Mrs. Brench Wybert or some such name. I just thought I'd tell you in case you might run across her and—

"Come along, old chap," urged Milbrey; "Mrs. Wybert will be waiting." His father had started off with Psyche, Mrs. Bines and Mrs. Dreimer were preparing to follow.

"I beg your pardon," said Percival, "I didn't quite catch the name."

"I say Mrs. Wybert and mother will be waiting—come along!"

"What name?"

"Wybert—Mrs. Brench Wybert—my friend—what's the matter?"

"We can't go—that is—we can't meet her. Sis, come back a moment," he called to Psyche, and then:

"I want a word with you and your father, Mr. Milbrey."

The two joined the elder Milbrey and the three strolled out to the flower-bordered walk, while Psyche Bines went, wondering, back to her mother.

"What's all the row?" inquired Fred Milbrey.

"You've been imposed upon. This woman—this Mrs. Brench Wybert—there can be no mistake; you are sure that's the name?"

"Of course I'm sure; she's the widow of a southern gentleman, Col. Brench Wybert, from New Orleans."

"Yes, the same woman. There is no doubt that you have been imposed upon. The thing to do is to drop her quietly—she isn't right."

"In what way has my family been imposed upon, Mr. Bines?" asked the elder Milbrey, somewhat perturbed. "Mrs. Wybert is a lady of family and large means—"

"Yes, I know, she has, or did have awhile ago, $200,000 in cold cash."

"Well, Mr. Bines—"

"Can't you take my word for it, that she's not right—not the woman for your wife and daughter to meet?"

"Look here, Bines," the younger Milbrey spluttered, "this won't do, you know. If you've anything to say against Mrs. Wybert, you'll have to say it out and you'll have to be responsible to me, sir."

"Take my word that you've been imposed upon; she's not—not the kind of person you would care to know, to be known—"

"I and my family have found her quite acceptable, Mr. Bines," interposed the father, stiffly. "Her deportment is scrupulously correct, and I am in her confidence regarding certain very extensive investments—she cannot be an impostor, sir!"

"But I tell you she isn't right," insisted Percival, warmly.

"Oh, I see," said the younger Milbrey, his face clearing all at once. "It's all right, dad, come on!"

"If you insist," said Percival, "but none of us can meet her."

"It's all right, dad—I understand—"

"Nor can we know anyone who receives her."

"Really, sir," began the elder Milbrey, "your effrontery in assuming to dictate the visiting list of my family is overwhelming."

"If you won't take my word I shall have to dictate so far as I have any personal control over it."

"Don't mind him, dad—I know all about it. I'll tell you—I'll explain later to you."

"Why," exclaimed Percival, stung to the revelation, "that woman, this woman now waiting with your wife and daughter, was my—"

"Stop, Mr. Bines—not another word, if you please!" The father raised his hand in graceful dismissal. "Let this terminate the acquaintance between our families! No more, sir!" and he turned away, followed by his son. As they walked out through the grounds and turned up the street the young man spoke excitedly, while his father slightly bent his head to listen, with an air of distant dignity.

"What's the trouble, Perce?" asked his sister, as he joined the group on the piazza.

"The trouble is that we've just had to cut that fine old New York family off our list."

"What, not the Milbreys!" exclaimed Mrs. Dreimer.

"The same. Now mind, sis, and you, ma—you're not to know them again—and mind this—if anyone else wants to present you to a Mrs. Wybert—a Mrs. Brench Wybert—don't you let them. Understand?"

"I thought as much," said Mrs. Dreimer; "she acted just the least bit too right."

"Well, I haven't my hammer with me—but remember, now, sis, it's for something else than because her father's cravats were the ready-to-wear kind, or because her worthy old grandfather inhaled his soup. Don't forget that."

"As there isn't anything else to do," he suggested, a few moments later, "why not get under way and take a run up the coast?"

"But I must get back to my babies," said Mrs. Bines, plaintively. "Here I've been away four days."

"All right, ma, I suppose we shall have to take you there, only let's get out of here right away. We can bring sis and you back, Mrs. Dreimer, when those people we don't know get off again. There's Mauburn; I'll tell him."

"I'll have my dunnage down directly," said Mauburn.

Up the street driving a pony cart came Avice Milbrey. Obeying a quick impulse, Percival stepped to the curb as she came opposite to him. She pulled over. She was radiant in the fluffs of summer white, her hat and gown touched with bits of the same vivid blue that shone in her eyes. The impulse that had prompted him to hail her now prompted wild words. His long habit of thought concerning her enabled him to master this foolishness. But at least he could give her a friendly word of warning. She greeted him with the pretty reserve in her manner that had long marked her bearing toward him.

"Good morning! I've borrowed this cart of Elsie Valner to drive down to the yacht station for lost mail. Isn't the day perfect—and isn't this the dearest, fat, sleepy pony, with his hair in his eyes?"

"Miss Milbrey, there's a woman who seems to be a friend of your family—a Mrs.—"

"Mrs. Wybert; yes, you know her?"

"No, I'd never seen her until last night, nor heard that name until this morning; but I know of her."

"Yes?"

"It became necessary just now—really, it is not fair of me to speak to you at all—"

"Why, pray?—not fair?"

"I had to tell your father and brother that we could not meet Mrs. Wybert, and couldn't know anyone who received her."

"There! I knew the woman wasn't right directly I heard her speak. Surely a word to my father was enough."

"But it wasn't, I'm sorry to say. Neither he nor your brother would take my word, and when I started to give my reasons—something it would have been very painful for me to do—your father refused to listen, and declared the acquaintance between our families at an end."

"Oh!"

"It hurt me in a way I can't tell you, and now—even this talk with you is off-side play, Miss Milbrey!"

"Mr. Bines!"

"I wouldn't have said what I did to your father and brother without good reason."

"I am sure of that, Mr. Bines."

"Without reasons I was sure of, you know, so there could be no chance of any mistake."

"Your word is enough for me, Mr. Bines."

"Miss Milbrey—you and I—there's always been something between us—something different from what is between most people. We've never talked straight out since I came to New York—I'll be sorry, perhaps, for saying as much as I am saying, after awhile—but we may not talk again at all—I'm afraid you may misunderstand me—but I must say it—I should like to go away knowing you would have no friendship—no intimacy whatever with that woman."

"I promise you I shall not, Mr. Bines; they can row if they like."

"And yet it doesn't seem fair to have you promise as if it were a consideration for me, because I've no right to ask it. But if I felt sure that you took my word quite as if I were a stranger, and relied upon it enough to have no communication or intercourse of any sort whatsoever with her, it would be a great satisfaction to me."

"I shall not meet her again. And—thank you!" There was a slight unsteadiness once in her voice, and he could almost have sworn her eyes showed that old brave wistfulness.

"—and quite as if you were a stranger."

"Thank you; and, Miss Milbrey?"

"Yes?"

"Your brother may become entangled in some way with this woman."

"It's entirely possible."

Her voice was cool and even again.

"He might even marry her."

"She has money, I believe; he might indeed."

"Always money!" he thought; then aloud:

"If you find he means to, Miss Milbrey, do anything you can to prevent it. It wouldn't do at all, you know."

"Thank you, Mr. Bines; I shall remember."

"I—I think that's all—and I'm sorry we're not—our families are not to be friends any more."

She smiled rather painfully, with an obvious effort to be conventional.

"So sorry! Good-by!"

He looked after her as she drove off. She sat erect, her head straight to the front, her trim shoulders erect, and the whip grasped firmly. He stood motionless until the fat pony had jolted sleepily around the corner.

"Bines, old boy!" he said to himself, "you nearly made one of yourself there. I didn't know you had such ready capabilities for being an ass."

Last Advice from Wife.

William Brookfield, the English churchman, used to tell this story: "The new bishop of New Zealand, in a farewell and pathetic interview with his mother after his appointment, was thus addressed by her in such sequence as sobs and tears would permit: 'I suppose they will eat you, my dear—I try to think otherwise, but I suppose they will. Well! We will leave it in the hands of Providence. But if they do—mind, my dear, and disagree with them.'"

NEW CRITERION.

Mabel—Did she marry well?
Grace—Why, yes; splendidly. She didn't begin to think of divorce for nearly six months.—Chicago Daily News.

The Orators.

A special Providence doth seek
To shield them, so they say;
However much or long they speak,
There's always more to say.
—Washington Star.

Taken at His Word.

Long-haired Visitor (entering timidly)—I have here a little poem written on "Snow," and I—

Editor (interrupting hastily)—Written on snow! We can't use anything that isn't written on paper. Sorry. Turn the knob to the right. That's it. Good-morning!—Royal.

Pride.

Acquaintance—Why are you wearing that heavy overcoat on such a warm day as this?

Ardup—Because, by George, if I wasn't wearing it you'd think it was still in the pawnshop!—Chicago Tribune.

A Combination Safe Man.

"What we want," said the practical politician, "is a safe man."

"And what is your idea of a safe man?"

"One who won't give up anything except in response to our combination."—Washington Star.

Papa's Opinion.

Ethel—I showed papa one of your poems and he was delighted.

Scribbler—Indeed!

Ethel—Yes; said it was so bad he thought you'd probably be able to earn a living at something else.—Judge.

An Old One.

Pjones—Do you believe that cures can be wrought by the laying on of hands?

Ksmith—Yep. That's the way I cured my boy of the cigarette habit.—Cleveland Leader.

What Was Needed.

Magazine Editor—I can't use this poem unless you boil it down.

Poet—And why should I boil it down?

Magazine Editor—To kill the germs of thought which it contains.—Judge.

Versatile.

Madge—What became of that advanced girl who advocated the retirement of persons who had acquired a competency?

Marjorie—She is lecturing now on the idle rich.—Puck.

Working Together.

"Dr. Dosem and his wife seem to be in league together, don't they?"

"How so?"

"Why, he is trying to boom his new dyspepsia cure, while she is running a cooking school."—Royal Magazine.

Identified.

"This," remarked Mr. Softe, "is my photograph with my two French poodles. You recognize me, eh?"

"I think so," said Miss Caine. "You are the one with the hat on, are you not?"—Cassel's Journal.

A Crying Want.

Knicker—You think a new philanthropy is needed?

Bocker—Yes; an automobile Red Cross.—N. Y. Sun.

Full of War.

"Papa, what is a war vessel?"

"A whisky demijohn."—Houston Post.

Trust to Nature.

A great many Americans, both men and women, are thin, pale and puny, with poor circulation, because they have ill-treated their stomachs by hasty eating or too much eating, by consuming alcoholic beverages, or by too close confinement to home, office or factory, and in consequence the stomach must be treated in a natural way before they can rectify their earlier mistakes. The muscles in many such people, in fact in every weary, thin and thin-blooded person, do their work with great difficulty. As a result fatigue comes early, is extreme and lasts long. The demand for nutritive aid is ahead of the supply. To insure perfect health every tissue, bone, nerve and muscle should take from the blood certain materials and return to it certain others. It is necessary to prepare the stomach for the work of taking up from the food what is necessary to make good, rich, red blood. We must go to Nature for the remedy. There were certain roots known to the Indians of this country before the advent of the whites which later came to the knowledge of the settlers and which are now growing rapidly in professional favor for the cure of obstinate stomach and liver troubles. These are found to be safe and yet certain in their cleansing and invigorating effect upon the stomach, liver and blood. These are: Golden Seal root, Queen's root, Stone root, Bloodroot, Mandrake root. Then there is Black Cherrybark. The medicinal principles residing in these native roots when extracted with glycerine as a solvent make the most reliable and efficient stomach tonic and liver invigorator, when combined in just the right proportions, as in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Where there is bankrupt vitality—such as nervous exhaustion, bad nutrition—and thin blood, the body acquires vigor and the nerves, blood and all the tissues feel the favorable effect of this sovereign remedy.

Although some physicians have been aware of the high medicinal value of the above mentioned plants, yet few have used pure glycerine as a solvent and usually the doctors' prescriptions called for the ingredients in varying amounts, with alcohol.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is a scientific preparation compounded of the glyceric extracts of the above ... [illegible] vegetable ingredients and contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs.

THE SEISMOGRAPH

INSTRUMENT WHICH TELLS OF EARTHQUAKES.

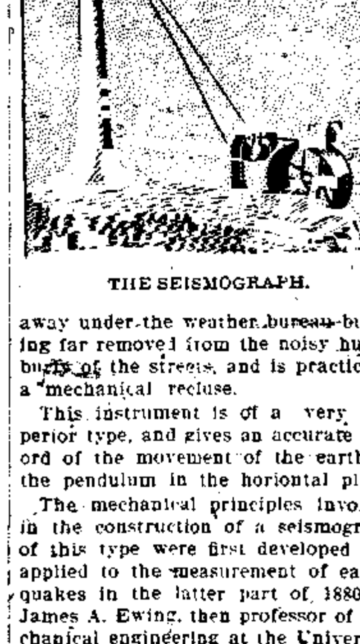
Every Movement of the Earth Is Accurately Recorded at Washington Office—Record of San Francisco Earthquake.

If science has not as yet discovered any method by which the coming of an earthquake can be foretold, it has perfected a delicate instrument which with the utmost accuracy tells the story of the vibrations when they do occur. This instrument is the seismograph, and the record which it has left of the recent upheaval at San Francisco has occupied the attention of scientists since then and drawn the eyes of the general public to the instrument itself, and people are asking what the seismograph is like and how it works.

It seems wonderful that an instrument located at Washington could be able to record the earthquake at San Francisco, but such is the case, in fact no vibration of the earth surface anywhere on the globe, however slight, goes unnoticed by this sensitive little earthquake detective. Up to the time of the upheaval which leveled the Pacific coast metropolis the delicate needle of the seismograph had been tracing long, straight white lines on the gelatined surface of the record sheet Wednesday morning, when it suddenly became agitated at eight o'clock 19 minutes and 20 seconds, and began to make more or less elongated waves. At 8:25 o'clock the strong waves began, and the recording needle moved rapidly back and forth across the sheet. Then followed the most violent waves between 8:32 and 8:35 o'clock, seventy-fifth meridian time, as is shown by the record. At one time the motion of the needle was so vigorous that its point went off the sheet, which it kept in motion by a clock machine, and the point did not return to the sheet until there was a secondary lull in the great disturbance. Then, when the needle had resumed its tracings, the earth vibrations and waves continued until 12:35, when the agitations ceased.

Each of the lines on the record sheet represents an hour of time, the movement of the sheet keeping time with the tick of the connected clock. The units of time are marked on this sheet, which is covered with gelatine, and thus the observer is enabled to tell just when the earthquakes began and when they ended by the markings made by the needle point.

This instrument, which is said to be one of the finest in the world, was installed by Prof. Willis L. Moore, chief of the United States weather bureau, and is under the immediate control and supervision of the earthquake or seismographic division of the bureau. Prof. C. F. Marvin is head of this division, and since the San Francisco disaster has shown and described the instrument to many visitors. It is installed in a basement apartment



THE SEISMOGRAPH.

away under the weather bureau building far removed from the noisy hurly-burly of the streets, and is practically a mechanical recluse.

This instrument is of a very superior type, and gives an accurate record of the movement of the earth at the pendulum in the horiontal plane.

The mechanical principles involved in the construction of a seismograph of this type were first developed and applied to the measurement of earthquakes in the latter part of 1880 by James A. Ewing, then professor of mechanical engineering at the University of Tokio, but now professor of mechanism and applied mechanics at the University of Cambridge, England. Numerous modifications have since been incorporated in the instrument by Gray, Omori and others, and in its present form it is well adapted to measure and record all kinds of earthquakes, except, perhaps, the most destructive, and is especially suited to register the feeble, unfelt earthquakes which frequently occur in all parts of the world.

The instrument in the basement room of the weather bureau is installed on separate castings secured to thick blocks of stone cemented firmly into the concrete floor of the building and projecting but a few inches above the floor level. The foundation of the instrument is separate from the building, being far down in the earth, so that it will not be affected by artificial disturbances.

The extreme sensitiveness of the seismograph is shown in the following statement made by Prof. Marvin: "The extreme sensitiveness to tilting is exhibited in several ways. The weight of the observer almost anywhere on the floor of the small room in which the instrument is installed suffices to tilt the pendulum enough to show on the record, a large displacement is produced by standing at one side of the pedestal.

Of Course.

Young Patient—I can't pay the bill, doctor. It's exorbitant. I'm no better than I was, either.

Doctor—That's because you didn't take my advice.

"Ah—well—of course, if I didn't take it, I don't owe you for it. Thanks. Good morning.—Royal Magazine.

In Evidence.

Gray—You don't agree, then, that "seeing is believing?"

White—Not much! I see some people every day that I never could believe.—Cassell's Journal.

The Best Expectorant
IN THE WORLD.

Hotel Chalmette, New Orleans, La.
C. N. Crittenton, Esq.,
115 Fulton St., New York.

Dear Sir: I take pleasure in informing you of the following facts: On my recent trip from San Francisco to this place I took a severe cold, which rested on my lungs and ulcerated my throat to such an extent that I began to feel alarmed. At a station on the road I bought a bottle of Cough Syrup, which I used without deriving any benefit from it. During my last night on the train I could do nothing but cough and began to feel a heavy pain in my chest. On my arrival here I bought a bottle of

'Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar,'

which not only cured my cough, but removed the ulcers from my throat before I had used more than half the bottle.

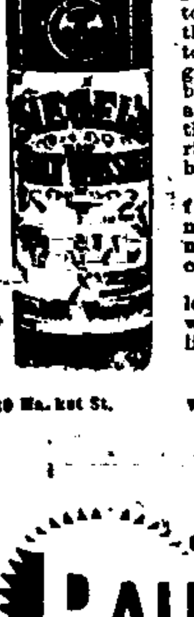
I regard it as the best expectorant I have ever tried and shall never undertake to experiment with worthless syrups in the future. Yours very truly, A. Leonard Meyer, Immigration Agt. Central Pac. R. R.

The great popularity of this article has caused imitations in name calculated to deceive. Be sure to ask for and obtain "Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar," which may be obtained of any Druggist.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK
CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA AND
KIDNEY TROUBLE
"5-DROPS" taken internally [illegible] of the poisonous matter and [illegible] are the direct causes [illegible]. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.
DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in [illegible] nothing that gave [illegible] for rheumatism and [illegible]"
FREE
If you are suffering with Rheumatism, [illegible] Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.
"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.
Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (300 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.
SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

TRY A BOTTLE OF
SIEGEL'S
PURE MALT
WHISKEY.



It is an absolutely pure, mellow and invigorating stimulant and tonic. Builds up the nerve tissues, tones up the heart, gives power to the brain, strength and elasticity to the muscles and richness to the blood.

It is invaluable for overworked men, delicate women and sickly children.

For sale at all leading hotels, or write for our price list.

SIEGEL BROS.,
310 Market St., WILLIAMSPORT PA.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Spring House Cleaning

DISINFECTANTS AND GERMACIDE

Should be freely used at this season of the year. All sinks, drains, closets, etc., should be freed from infection.

We carry all the latest and best Disinfectants. Can tell you what is fit for each purpose and how to use it. Expense is slight, for we are prepared to make very close figures on all of them

FAY F. HOWD, Corner Drug Store.

LOCAL NOTICES.

NEW Spring Furnishing Goods at E. E. Buck's. All the latest novelties.

FIFTY engraved cards and plate for $1.00, at this office; 100 for $1.50. Call and see samples of cards and wedding stationery, for which we are prepared to quote *lower prices* than any other dealer in the county.

SEED CORN.—A car load of the best variety ever shown in Wellsboro, just received. If you want the very best that can be bought call at the Wellsboro Feed Store or Roller Mills.
May 10-tf. C. E. BABCOCK, Prop'r.

PROF. W. H. BUDINE, the eye specialist, will be at R. Pagan's jewelry store, Wellsboro, on June 8th and 9th. Lenses ground and fitted to cure weak eyes or headache. Eyes tested and examined free. All work guaranteed. —May 31-2t.

WOOD FIBER WALL PLASTER, the perfect wall finish, is a non-conductor of heat and cold. It is proof against damage by water. It makes an air tight wall. It sets on the wall in two to three hours. It is not injured by freezing. It will not stain. It is cheap in price and makes a perfect wall. GEO. M. SPALDING.
April 19-6t.

GRASS SEED.—A full car load of Timothy and Clover Seed just received.

Choice Seed Grains—Oats, Barley and Spring Wheat.

All kinds of Gardens Seeds.

Poultry Supplies—Cypher's Chick Food, Mixed Hen Food, Beef Scrap and Chicken Grit.

Now is a good time to buy a barrel of flour. Call and get prices and get the goods at the Wellsboro Feed Store.
April 12-tf. C. L. BABCOCK, Prop.

REDUCTION IN PRICES.—Following prices for 2,000 pounds of anthracite coal delivered. In effect June 1st, 1906:

Pea $4.15
Nut, Stove, Egg 6.00

These prices good until Aug. 1st, 1906. *On orders received before June 15th, with cash accompanying order*, a reduction of 15 cents from above prices will be allowed. Orders left at Evans Bros.' store will receive prompt attention. GEO. M. SPALDING.
May 24-4t.

"THE SKIPPER."—Next Sunday, June 3d, the Philadelphia Sunday Press will give free to each of its subscribers the greatest and best supplement picture ever put out by any newspaper. It is printed in beautiful colors and is 14x21 inches. The picture is entitled "The Skipper." A stunning summer girl and the "skipper" make two genuinely great subjects for a picture worth framing. Everybody will want to get one of these pictures. They are worth a dollar apiece, and can be secured exclusively with the Philadelphia Sunday Press, June 3d. Be wise and tell your news dealer to reserve you a copy.

EXCURSION TO ELDRIDGE PARK.—On account of the annual reunion and basket picnic of the National Protective Legion, to be held at Elmira, June 20th, the New York Central will sell excursion tickets to Elmira and return on above date at a single fare for the round trip. Special train will leave Antrim at 6:15 a. m., fare $1.70; Wellsboro 7:00 a. m., fare $1.30; Ulysses 6:15 a. m., fare $1.80; Westfield 7:00 a. m., fare $1.30; Knoxville 7:13 a. m., fare $1.15; Nelson 7:40 a. m., fare 90 cents, arriving at Eldridge Park at 9:20 a. m. Returning special train will leave Elmira via Erie R. R. at 8:00 p. m., stopping at Eldridge Park. Consult ticket agents for special rates and time of trains. Tickets will be sold from all stations.

Two Cents a Mile on the New York Central.

By the use of a New York Central interchangeable mileage book, sold at all ticket offices at rate of $20.00, a person, or any number of persons traveling together, may secure a rate of two cents a mile over the New York Central and branches, Boston & Albany, Phila. & Reading, Central of New Jersey, Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg, West Shore, and several smaller lines, aggregating 7000 miles of railway. Mileage exhange tickets, issued in exchange for coupons taken from mileage books, at short line distances, between certain points, are a decided advantage to the traveler. Call on ticket agents for particulars. —May 17-tf.

—Mr. and Mrs. Willian Howell, of Corning, have moved to Watkins for the summer at least and are occupying Col. Magee's pleasant home during his absence abroad. He is now in Connes, France. Of the three children of Mr. and Mrs. Howell Miss Constance is home. Miss Marie is at Elmira College and William is at Hobart. —*Watkins Express.* Mr. Howell is superintendent and paymaster of the Fall Brook Coal Company's mines at Antrim and formerly resided with his family at that place.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1906.

New Advertisements.

Machinery for Sale—Charles Repard.
Do It for the Boy—Tioga County Savings & Trust Company.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—Band concert to-morrow evening.

—"A cold, wet May means a barn full of hay."

—George Carey, of Elmira, is visiting relatives in town.

—An Italian with a trained bear was in town yesterday.

—June, the month of roses and brides, begins to-morrow.

—A. J. Niles, Esq., of Pittsburg, is spending a few days in town.

—Dr. W. G. Lent made a business trip to Philadelphia last week.

—Hon. N. H. Ryan delivered the oration at Roseville yesterday.

—C. E. Bennett spent Memorial day with his parents at Bath, N. Y.

—Samuel R. Heyler, of Nauvoo, had business in town last Thursday.

—Mrs. Robert Dartt, of Blossburg, visited relatives in town last week.

—Dr. Merton O. English, of Washington, D. C., was in town over Sunday.

—Editor Graves, of the Tioga *Argus*, is attending court this week as a juror.

—A cement walk is being laid in front of the residence of Hon. R. K. Young.

—Mrs. Antoinette Lockwood, of Watkins, N. Y., is visiting relatives in town.

—Allen VanHorn is home from Mercersburg Academy for the summer vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clark Peake, of Elmira, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Klock.

—The summer timetable on the Central will go into effect Sunday, June 17th.

—Harry D. Wheeler, one of Delmar's best known citizens, is reported seriously ill.

—State Bank Examiner Peter G. Cameron, of Pittsburg, is spending a few days in town.

—Mrs. J. N. Herbert, Sr., and Mrs. Leroy Sears and children are visiting relatives at Sayre.

—Louis Krise and son, Robert Krise, of Liberty, were visitors at the county seat on Tuesday.

—Miss Bertha Gates, of Elmira, was a guest at the home of M. L. Klock a few days last week.

—George Horton has moved from Lincoln street to the Wright tenant house on Water street.

—The grounds about the residence of N. H. Ryan, Esq., are being graded and otherwise improved.

—Miss Anna Van Valkenburg, of Philadelphia, is visiting at the home of her parents in this borough.

—Mrs. Nettie Bodine entertained a large company of lady friends at a card party last Friday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Bradley, of Corning, visited relatives and friends in this locality a few days last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Daskam, of Elmira, formerly of this borough, are visiting at the home of Robert Louden.

—George C. Brooks, of Marquette, Mich., formerly of this borough, arrived in town Tuesday on a business trip.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Foster Bush and Miss Bertha Gates, of Elmira, visited friends in town last Friday and Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Stebbins, of Sabinsville, were guests at the home of County Treasurer Stebbins over Sunday.

—Mrs. F. A. Graham, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dora Marshall, of Delmar, visited relatives at Marsh Creek yesterday.

—Miss Reese, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Reese, returned home last week after an absence of several months in Buffalo.

—Mrs. Mary H. Dartt and her three sons, of Arnot, visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. H. J. Landrus, last Friday and Saturday.

—Joseph Merz, of the Hotel Dunkle, enjoyed a vacation last week and visited friends at Corning, Bath and Hammondsport, N. Y.

—Mrs. S. F. Dunn, who underwent an operation for a tumor at Williamsport one day last week, is reported to be rapidly convalescing.

—A handsome Franklin touring car has been purchased by Messrs. L. A. and J. H. Gardner. The new machine arrived in town yesterday from Elmira.

—Mrs. James P. Thomas, of Titusville, is the guest of Mrs. Hugh Young. Mr. Thomas spent a few days here last week, returning home on Friday evening.

—Misses Margaret, Edith and Katharine Bailey, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Bailey, who have been attending school in Boston, returned home Saturday for the summer.

—On Monday night the storehouse of Frank Fischler, in the rear of his market, was entered by means of a window and about $40 worth of hides were stolen. There is no definite clue to the thieves.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Rice, of Hackettstown, N. J., are spending a few days in town, being called here on business. Mrs. Rice is a native of Wellsboro and will be remembered as Miss Anna Borst.

—R. E. Pond returned home last week from Williamsport, where he underwent an operation for the removal of a cataract from his right eye. His left eye is affected in the same manner and will be operated on later.

—Mrs. W. S. Brooks of Stokesdale Junction, gave a very enjoyable party last Saturday evening in honor of her friend, Miss Katherine Hodder, who is soon to leave for Salt Lake City. Refreshments were served and the evening was spent in card playing and music.

—The first open air concert of the season by the band last Thursday evening was greatly enjoyed by a large crowd. The greater number of the selections were snappy and full of ginger, enlivening the spirits of the audience, which responded with vigorous applause.

—Harry C. Moore, who has been employed as a compositor at the *Agitator* office for about fourteen years, has resigned his position and purchased the interest of John V. White in the Wellsboro Foundry and Machine Shop. The new firm will be known as Tong & Moore.

—Fred Lemon was released from the county jail on Tuesday on his own recognizance in the sum of $1,000 for his appearance at the September term of court. Lemon is the young man who, while drunk, foolishly declared in the presence of an officer at Sunbury that he killed Mrs. George Payne, of Jackson.

—Mrs. Charles H. Roberts and her daughter, Miss Florence Roberts, will leave next Tuesday for Marquette, Mich., where they will spend the summer with Mr. Roberts, who is engaged in superintending the lumbering operations of the Tyoga Lumber Company near Marquette. They will go by boat from Buffalo.

—Posters have been issued announcing horse races and foot races at the driving park on the Fourth. There will be five events in the trials of speed, as follows: First, green race; second, 2:50 class; third, 2:35 class; fourth, 2:30 class; fifth, free for all. Between the heats there will be foot races, 100 and 200 yard dashes, for cash prizes.

—Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. William O'Connor for the coming marriage of their daughter, Ada, to George M. Durif. The ceremony will be performed at St. Paul's church on Tuesday evening, June 12th, at 6 o'clock. The wedding reception is to be held at 6:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents on Central avenue.

—Last Thursday evening C. L. Wilcox was treated to a pleasant surprise at his home by several couples of young married people from the West End. The occasion was the birthday of Mr. Wilcox, who failed to "get wise" until he arrived home and the lights were turned on. Cards were indulged in and refreshments were served. It was a very enjoyable event.

—Harry Kimball, aged 24, son of William Kimball, former superintendent of the county farm, died last Saturday morning of consumption at the home of his parents at Hammond. He had been in poor health for some time and about a year ago was a patient at the Forest Lawn Sanitarium. He returned a few weeks ago from Mexico, where he went in hopes of being benefited by the change of climate.

—"Buster Brown" pleased a large audience at the Auditorium last Friday evening. The chorus was not large nor particularly good looking, but was strong in voice and well drilled in the dances and marches. Miss Lela Goutna as "Buster Brown" was very clever and too cute for anything. The dog "Tige" also came in for his share of applause. Quite a number of out of town people witnessed the performance.

—A quiet wedding occurred last Saturday morning at the home of the bride's mother on Rectory lane when Miss Irene English, of this borough, and George Mackey, of Hammondsport, N. Y., were united in marriage. Rev. A. C. Shaw performed the ceremony, which was witnessed by a few relatives of the bride and groom. The house was neatly decorated with wild flowers and plants. After partaking of a wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Mackey left for Hammondsport, N. Y., where they will reside.

NEW LIGHT CONTRACT.

Accepted by the Borough Council—New System of Arc Lights.

Councilmen Spencer, Dartt, Bodine and Smith were present at the regular meeting of the Council last Monday evening.

Bills for labor, supplies, etc., amounting to $166.47, were audited.

A petition for a sidewalk on the southeast side of Lincoln street was presented. The walk prayed for is to run from Grant street past the property of J. O. Dibble.

The Clerk was directed to cause the usual notices to be served on the property owners to be present at the next regular meeting and state reasons, if any, why the walk should not be ordained.

A communication from Chief Engineer Frank Stewart of the Fire Department was read. He stated that a rope had been adjusted to the bell in the alcove of the M. E. church to be used as a fire alarm, and suggested that cards be printed designating the fire districts, similar to those now in use for the siren whistle.

The electric light contract was taken up and read. With the exception of the price, $76 instead of $80 per year per light, a description of the new lamps to be installed and a clause regarding the inspection of the poles, wires, etc., the contract is an exact copy of the old one, and is to run five years from June 15th, 1906. The contract stipulates that new system shall be in operation not later than the first day of July next, also payments shall be made monthly instead of quarterly, all lamps out to be deducted.

The subject was taken under discussion and a resolution was adopted authorizing the Burgess and Clerk to execute the contract.

Messrs. Wm. Kriner and Frank Weller were present and asked the Council why the walk had not been built in front of the Margraff property on Nichols street.

The Clerk was instructed to notify Fred Margraff to build the walk, as he had agreed.

A resolution was adopted allowing property owners on the east side of McInroy street to reduce the width of their sidewalks from five to four feet when they rebuild.

After some routine business the Council adjourned until to-morrow evening when appeals from the tax levy will be heard.

Automobile Accident.

The first automobile accident of the season occurred last Friday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock. Peter Erickson, of Morris, was engaged in loading lumber in his wagon in front of the Spencer mill on Pearl street when the large touring car of George R. Mathers came up the street at slow speed. The horses became frightened and Mr. Erickson ran to their heads and attempted to hold them. He was dragged around the corner in front of the foundry when he was thrown to the ground and the horses and wagon passed over him.

Help soon came to the aid of Mr. Erickson, who was found to be painfully but not seriously injured. One of his legs was quite badly bruised near the hip by the wagon passing over it and the calf of one of his legs sustained a severe cut from the calks of one of the horses. The injured man was placed in Mr. Mathers' automobile and accompanied by Dr. Webb was taken to the home of his brother, L. M. Erickson, on West avenue.

The team was stopped near the Coles House barn before doing any damage.

Mill Hand Fatally Injured.

Lee Erway, an employe at the Matson mill at Marsh Creek, was fatally injured last Wednesday afternoon. He was adjusting a belt on a moving pulley when the stick he was using was caught in the wheel and wrenched from his grasp. The stick was hurled with great force and struck him a terrific blow just below the abdomen, rupturing the omentus and resulting in his death on Thursday about noon.

The young man was only 17 years of age and was well liked by his fellow workmen and associates. Funeral services were held at Ansonia on Saturday morning and the remains were taken to Knoxville, the former home of the deceased, for burial.

The young man's father, who is a prisoner in the county jail, was permitted to attend the funeral at Ansonia, in charge of Deputy Sheriff Goodsponed.

Jail Breaker Rounded Up.

Mahlon Parsons, of Gaines, who broke jail here last September, was arrested at Slate Run on Monday by S. J. Lebo, the Central detective. The prisoner was brought here on the afternoon train and lodged in jail.

Parsons is a tough customer. He is wanted at Coudersport for forgery and also breaking jail. He was to have been sentenced during the third week of the last September court in this place but he succeeded in breaking jail again on the night of September 29th, and his whereabouts was not located until a few days ago. Parsons will probably get all that is coming to him in one chunk.

Call to Rev. Heakes.

St. Mary's Episcopal church, of this city, has extended a call to the Rev. William Heakes, of Wellsboro, who is Archdeacon of the Williamsport Archdeaconry. The Rev. Mr. Heakes has the call under advisement.—*Williamsport Sun.*

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rexford, of Galeton, were guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. J. L. Snyder, last Saturday.

HIGH SCHOOL BACCALAUREATE.

Delivered by Rev. F. W. Reynolds to Class of 1906 on Sunday Evening.

The beginning of the end of the school days of the Wellsboro High School Class of 1906 was the baccalaureate sermon delivered by Rev. F. W. Reynolds at the Auditorium last Sunday evening, on which occasion the large auditorium was filled with friends of the graduates, members of the School Board, faculty, and last and greatest—the eighteen young ladies and seventeen young men comprising the class.

The services were opened by a selection by the orchestra, followed by a vocal solo nicely rendered by Miss Genevive Babcock.

The baccalaureate sermon by Rev. F. W. Reynolds on "The Preciousness of Christ" was based on St. Paul's epistle to the Galatians, V., 1; "Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage." In the course of his remarks Mr. Reynolds said:

"Before us young people lies the solution of still greater problems in the evolution of liberty. What shall we do, with the great aggregations of capital, when we know that there has never been in history a case of unlimited power without unlimited abuse? What shall we do with our railroads? Shall we permit the farmer to pay the increasing tax and let the railroads go free? What shall we do with the common carrier appropriating to itself the private business of individuals? What shall we do with the great corporations and trusts? Shall we permit them to dictate the policy of the nation to serve us with food, diseased, poisoned and decayed? What shall we do with the grafters? Shall we continue to send the common thief to the penitentiary and permit the grafter thieves to go free? What shall we do with the great vices—drunkenness and immorality and the kindred sins? These questions throng upon us. The answer to these questions must be found in manhood and womanhood of our citizenship."

Mr. Reynolds urged upon the graduates high regard for honesty, purity and truth, and advised them to read the public press and keep posted on the battle they were about to enter and the serious things of life they were about to encounter.

Rev. Wm. Heakes, Rev. A. C. Shaw, D. D., Rev. Father John O'Toole and Rev. W. H. Reese, D. D., assisted in services.

The musical program was very good, the vocal solo, "A Prayer for Faith," by Harry Padgett, being the gem of the evening.

Big Lumber Company.

A state charter has been granted the Deemer Manufacturing company, of Wellsboro, capitalized at $1,200,000. The Hon. Elias Deemer is largely interested in the concern, which will carry on extensive lumber operations in Mississippi.

—Trespass notices for sale at this office. Six for 25 cents.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The Day Was Appropriately Observed in Wellsboro—Impressive Services.

The weather yesterday was favorable for the observance of Memorial day and as a result there was a large crowd in town to participate in the exercises. Flags and bunting were flung to the breeze and all the business places were closed in the afternoon.

The exercises at the Anditorium were carried out according to the published program and were of unusual interest and highly pleasing to all. Hon. H. H. Rockwell, of Elmira, delivered a very able and eloquent oration and that it was well received by the large audience was readily evinced by the generous applause which greeted the speaker during the course of his address.

The flag drill by pupils of Miss Pauline Ortman's primary department of the public schools was one of the pleasing features of the exercises and the precision in which many of the difficult maneuvers and movements were executed by the little ones elicited much favorable comment.

As announced last week the parade of the veterans to the cemetery after the exercises was abandoned, the graves of the soldiers being decorated in the morning by a detatchment of Cook Post. The ranks of the defenders of the Union are fast thinning out, each year having its harvest of the dead, and the remaining members form only a handful in comparison with the former large body. Those who would march in military style in honor of their deceased fellow soldiers are growing too old to do so, the task being almost too great for them.

Supreme Court Decision.

The Supreme Court at Philadelphia last Thursday handed down a decision affirming Judge David Cameron's decision in the case of Mrs. DeLana Keeney against Campbell & Hagenbuch, of Asaph. The case was tried at the last November term of court.

Mrs. Keeney brought suit against Campbell & Hagenbuch, alleging negligence on their part in pushing a string of cars on the B. & S. railroad tracks at Ansonia, wrecking the B. & S. train and causing the death of her husband, Albert Keeney. Judge Cameron non-suited the case and Mrs. Keeney appealed to the Supreme Court with the above result.

Traction Engine Hauls Logs.

One day recently a 24-horse power traction engine belonging to Hugh Crawford, of Canton, hauled three large truck loads of logs from a lumber tract on Armenia mountains to his mill in Canton. The trip was made for the purpose to demonstrate the ability of the traction engine to displace the teams now employed. The trial seems to be satisfactory, with the exception of the size of the engine, which is most too large for the roads in that county. As the track of the engine is over ten feet, of course it can not keep in the track on the mountain roads.

It's Safe to Send the Children

to this drug store for anything you need in our line. They'll get the same treatment and the same prices you would get if you came yourself. This business was built up by square dealing and fair prices as much as by the pure, fresh drugs we use and the accuracy with which we fill prescriptions.

Talking of children, be careful of them in this weather. If they develop the slightest cough stop it right away. We can recommend REXALL BABY COUGH SYRUP. This pleasant medicine immediately allays the irritations of the throat and breathing tubes, effects a quick, permanent cure and has no injurious effects. Sold with the Rexall guarantee.

BLATCHLEY & CAMPBELL,
WELLSBORO, PA.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House in Wellsboro, Pa., on FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1906, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county:

A lot of land in Jackson township; beginning at a corner in the highway on the line of lands formerly of Amy Chamberlain; thence along said highway in a southeasterly direction 70 rods and 35 links to a stake in the center of said highway to lands now or formerly of Charles Corzett; thence west 4½ rods to a stake; thence south 45 rods to a stake; thence west 45 rods to a stake; thence north 92 rods to the place of beginning; containing 23 acres of land, be the same more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to Osa W. Wheeler by Rhoda E. Cleveland and husband November 21, 1901, by deed recorded in Deed Book No. 117, page 327; nearly all improved, with a frame dwelling-house, frame barn, outbuildings and fruit orchard thereon, and well watered. To be sold as the property of O. W. Wheeler, suit of Ben Smith.

E. E. DORSETT, Sheriff.
May 17, 1906-3t.

Notice of Tax Appeal.

THE BURGESS AND COUNCIL of Wellsboro will hold a meeting at the Council room in the Borough Building on FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1906, at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of considering propositions for abatements and corrections of taxes as levied for the year 1906, after which time no application for abatements will be received.

FRED J. SHATTUCK, Borough Clerk.
May 10, 1906-4t.

Machinery for Sale.

ONE eight-horse power Huber traction engine, one Westinghouse thresher and one Ohio hay press. Will be sold on easy terms. Call on or address,

CHARLES REPARD,
R. F. D. No. 1, Wellsboro, Pa.
May 31, 1906-4t.

Notice.

HAVING PURCHASED the A. B. A. Briggs farm at Middlebury, ROY ATHLETE will stand at the farm during the season of 1906.

E. W. DAVIS,
April 19, 1906. Middlebury Centre, Pa.

DO IT FOR THE BOY

OPEN AN ACCOUNT FOR HIM AND GIVE HIM A START.

SOMETHING TO WORK FOR AND TO SAVE FOR.

$1.00 for a beginning is sufficient. It will encourage to assume a position of independence and give him a competence and a mind free from worry in his declining years. Do for him as you would like to have been done by when you were his age. : : : : : :

TIOGA COUNTY SAVINGS & TRUST CO.

Forty-Two Years' Uninterrupted Success.

TOTAL RESOURCES OVER ONE AND THREE-QUARTER MILLION DOLLARS.

A HOST OF SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

SAFE, CONSERVATIVE, EFFICENT MANAGEMENT.

These are a few of the more important items contributing to the present success of

The FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF WELLSBORO, PA.

If you are not already one of our customers, why not? We can take care of you, no matter what your banking needs.

Our Savings Department IS PROVING IMMENSELY POPULAR. COMPOUND INTEREST, DOLLAR DEPOSITS, A BANK IN YOUR HOME ARE THE FEATURES.

WRITE US FOR PARTICULARS.

OUR MOTTO: ABSOLUTE SAFETY, First, Last and Always. HIGHEST RATE OF INTEREST allowed in keeping with the motto.

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1906.

FRANK CONEVERY, - - Editor and Proprietor.

REBATE OF TIMBER TAX.

The Act Has Been Declared Unconstitutional by Judge Cameron.

(From the Coudersport Enterprise)

Is the timber rebate law, as passed in 1901 and amended in 1905, unconstitutional? Judge David Cameron, of Tioga county, just declared that it is. While he has not filed his written opinion in the case he has notified the attorneys interested and the Commissioners of Tioga county what his judgment is.

If Judge Cameron's opinion is sustained by the Supreme Court, and it is understood that the question will be raised there as soon as possible, it will be far reaching in its effects.

This law provides for the rebatement of all taxes on the timber holdings of all persons of fifty acres or less. If it is held to be unconstitutional hundreds of Potter county people will be financially injured thereby. For instance in Bingham township alone the rebates to timber land owners, under the provisions of this act amounts to between $700 and $800 per year.

County Commissioners throughout the State have been caused much worry and extra work as it has caused almost endless calculation and owners have been hard to satisfy as to their exact rights. In order that the question of the constitutionality of the law might be judicially determined the Commissioners of Tioga county refused to allow one of the rebates claimed and an appeal was at once taken to Judge Cameron with the result above stated.

The full text of the law in question is as follows:

An Act to encourage the preservation of forests by providing for a rebate of taxes levied upon forest lands.

Section 1. Be it enacted etc. That in consideration of the public benefit to be derived from the retention of forest or timber trees the owner or owners of land in this Commonwealth having on it forest or timber trees averaging not fewer than fifty trees to the acre each of said trees to measure not less than eight inches in diameter at a height six feet above the surface of the ground, with no portion of the land absolutely cleared of the said trees, shall, upon filing with the assessor of their respective townships or districts, annually an affidavit made by the owner or owners or by some one in his her or their behalf upon blanks to be provided by the County Commissioners of the respective counties and by them to be furnished to the assessors for the purposes herein intended setting forth the number of acres of timber land within the requirements of this act be entitled to receive annually during the period that the said trees are maintained in good condition upon the said land a rebate equal to eighty per centum of all taxes local and county annually assessed and paid upon said lands, or so much of the eighty per centum as shall not exceed in all the sum of forty five cents per acre the said rebate to be deducted from said taxes pro rata and receipted for by the respective tax collectors or county treasurer. Provided however that no one property owner shall be entitled to receive said rebate on more than fifty acres.

Section 2. It shall be the duty of the assessor with whom such affidavit is filed with [illegible] assessment [illegible] amount of timber land up[illegible] may be entitled [illegible] together w[illegible] timber land [illegible] purpose of [illegible] information [illegible] pare the respective tax duplicates and [illegible] additional [illegible] shall also be the duty of each assessor after receiving such affidavit to file the same at the time of making his return with the County Commissioners of the respective counties.

At the Prohibition State convention at Harrisburg last Thursday William H Berry the present State Treasurer was nominated for Governor. Mr Berry has not yet accepted the nomination. Homer L Castle of Allegheny county was nominated for Lieutenant Governor. William T Creasy of Columbia county for Auditor General. Elisha A Coray of Luzerne county for Secretary of Internal Affairs. It is understood that if Mr Berry gets the indorsement of the Democrats he will accept the nomination for Governor given him by the Prohibitionists.

New Superintendent of Mines.

John H Fulford has been appointed general superintendent of the Blossburg Coal Company and the Northwestern Mining and Exchange, to fill the position made vacant by the death of the late Superintendent Bailey. Mr Fulford, who is a stranger to the Tioga county miners, will have charge of all the Erie Railroad Company's soft [illegible]

TIOGA'S REAL ESTATE.

Deeds Entered at the Register and Recorder's Office Since Last Report

Following are brief abstracts of deeds filed in the Register and Recorder's office since our last report.

Westfield boro—Ambrose Close to Rhoea I Reynolds, one-fourth acre, $150.

Westfield boro—Annie Allen to R. E Reynolds, one-fourth acre, $900.

Lawrence—Ella S. Rockwell [illegible] to James W McConnell, 80 [illegible] $1,000.

Liberty twp.—Orville L. Schanbacher to Trustees of Parsonage of United Evangelical church, lot, $50.

Liberty twp.—Charles E Miller to William H Krise, 68½ acres, $2,600.

[illegible] twp.—Solomon Roupp to Lucy J Hallett, 112 acres, $2,000.

Jackson—Alma Brewer to William H Smith, 1 acre, $230.

Chatham—Dell Nora Conley to Maynard Davis, 16 acres, $625.

Delmar—Albert C Fisher to Ferdinand E Nobles, 30 acres, $600.

Delmar—F E Nobles to U M Callahan, 15 acres, $375.

Shippen—Charles A Wolfe to Geo H Mosher, 54 45 acres, $250.

Wellsboro—Jerome H Smith to Mary Blois, lot, $500.

Westfield twp—Emma B Taylor to Henry Boulio lot, $77 50.

Tioga twp—Mary E Lovejoy to C H McKinney, 26 acres, $360.

Tioga twp—Victoria E Saxton to Charles H McKinney, 26 acres, $360.

Tioga twp—Clara Dell Scouten to Charles H McKinney, 5 acres, $75.

Jackson—Ira Emmett Stephens to Charles P Updike, 55 acres, $850.

Middlebury—J M Whitney to Ira L Whitney 50 acres, $175.

Middlebury—Ira L Whitney to T M Archer, 50 acres, $1,000.

Westfield—Isaac C Thompson to J G Hoffman one-fourth acre, $125.

Blossburg—James R Green to Mary Mitchell lot, $900.

Wellsboro—John Dengle to Lydia F Satterly, lot, $100.

Deerfield—Eunice H Campbell to Charles Doan, 50 acres, $1,700.

Westfield twp—Eddy Handy to W F Mack, 71 1 acres, $2 200.

Chatham—Sarah E Champlain to Lottie A Cooper et al, 10 acres, $700.

Wellsboro—Alonzo B Eastman to James E Beach lot, $75.

Middlebury—Henry Pease to Joseph W Pease 82¾ acres $450.

Blossburg—Alexander Hutchison to Richard Hughes, 1 acre, $5 00.

Tioga twp—Robert B Smith to Laura E Gee lot, $155.

Westfield boro—Ambrose Close to Lewis H Knapp lot, $130.

Liberty twp—Abram Plank to Martin Reppard, 49 7 acres, $800.

Middlebury—A B A Briggs to Elwin W Davis 65 9 acres $4 500.

Wellsboro—E H Owlett to James E Beach lot $225.

Roseville—Sarah C Hall to J W Mather et al lots, $262 62.

Wellsboro—Julia E Wheeler to Anna G Kibbe, lot, $300.

Wellsboro—Julia E Wheeler to Russell Kibbe lot $300.

Blossburg—Charles Besanceney to William A Norman lots $750.

Blossburg—Mary Jane Miller to Martha Alvesworth lot, $1 200.

Knoxville—Augustus Woodbury to Mary E Kelts lot $600.

Liberty twp—Laura Beals et al to William Krotzer 42¾ acres $600.

Deerfield—Ira M Edgcomb et al to Perry L Wood 155 acres $7 000.

Jackson—Alvin B Bly to John T Bly 230 acres $1 00.

A MONSTER SAWMILL.

Goodyear Interests Place Contract for the Largest Plant in the World

(From the Pittsburg Post)

What are known as the Goodyear interests in the lumber business of Potter county and which forms a part of the backing of the Buffalo and Susquehanna railroad have been busy for some months developing timber properties in Louisiana and Mississippi. It is announced that contracts have been placed with the American Bridge Company in Pittsburg for steel [illegible] work for a large sawmill plant. The plant it is said will be portable [illegible] into the the great [illegible] from time to time as the timber is cut away.

It is announced a capacity of the saw mill plant will be 300 000 feet of lumber daily [illegible] for the largest in the world. The same interests have been extending a railroad into this territory and are laying out a new town to be called Bogalusa. The first block of houses for this town will number about 240 of which 200 will be of frame and for the working forces, while 40 will be substantial and handsome structures for the foremen and superintendents.

The Goodyear interests now control approximately 1 600 000 acres of timber land in Louisiana and Mississippi [illegible]. Shipments will be made from the mills to the Gulf cities and there by water along the coast to the North and to South and Central America. The new mills are to be in operation by next March.

Shot at the Conductor.

August Johnson a big Swede, of Morris Run, was brought here from Blossburg last Friday and lodged in jail. Johnson was drunk last Wednesday and after he had boarded the Morris Run train he refused to pay his fare. Conductor Butler ordered him to leave the car or pay his fare and on his refusal to do either stopped the train and endeavored to put him off when the big Swede whipped out a revolver and fired two shots at the conductor. His aim was not good, however, and both shots went wild. He was overpowered and turned over to a Blossburg officer.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

[illegible] of Local Events and [illegible] of the Week.

—Eleven petitions for [illegible] are being circulated in Tioga and vicinity.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davis, of Delmar, last Wednesday.

—Several communications from correspondents are necessarily [illegible] ed out this week.

—Many of the striking miners of Arnot and Morris Run [illegible] the Aylesworth mines at Morris.

—A 300-pound bear which had been killing sheep at Prouty, Potter county, was caught in a trap a few days ago.

—A test well [illegible] on the farm of Henry Baker, the veteran oil scout, near Marshlands. Stephen Shear will drill the well.

—W. H. Larrison & Son, of Gaines, have contracted to peel about 4,000 cords of bark for the Union Tanning Company in Oxbow Hollow, near Germania.

—Owing to the inclement weather last Sunday, the observance of Memorial day at the West Branch cemetery, in Delmar, was postponed till next Sunday.

—Richard W Chick, of Linden, and Miss Ida Jane Beck, of Liberty, were married last Thursday at the parsonage of the Mulberry street church in Williamsport.

—Jacob Kimball, of Charleston, died at his home near Round Top on Monday of heart trouble. He was 52 years of age and is survived by his wife and two daughters.

—Lester VanHorn, of Potter county, is serving 25 days in jail at Coudersport for fishing in private ponds. He was unable to pay a fine of $25 and was committed to jail.

—Mrs Brannagan, a lifelong resident of Blossburg, died at her home in that place last week Tuesday at an advanced age. The remains were taken to Corning on Friday for burial.

—The Hills Creek Paint Mine Company talk of establishing an office at Tioga and making their headquarters there. The paint mine is located on the farm of John Kelley in Charleston.

—A party of men from Ohio have been in Bradford county recently buying scattered black walnut trees for which good prices have been paid. The timber thus purchased will be exported to Germany in the log.

—William Dent, for many years a well-known resident of Brookland, Potter county, died at his home in Bethlehem on May 16th of heart disease. He was in the 61st year of his age. Mr Dent moved from Brookland to Bethlehem about two years ago.

—Fred Swift, a woodsman, fell from the porch at Smith's hotel at Cedar Run on Thursday night, May 17th breaking both bones in his left leg below the knee. He was taken to the Williamsport Hospital, where he died suddenly last week Tuesday. His home was at Penn Yan N. Y.

—James Paige, formerly of Blossburg was killed in a street car accident in New York city last week Tuesday where he was employed as a conductor. The deceased was married to Miss Belmont Birriolo of Blossburg, about two years ago. The remains were taken to Blossburg and the funeral was held on Friday afternoon.

—The Buffalo & Susquehanna railroad is reported to be preparing an order for equipment amounting to more than $4 000,000. The order includes 200 coke cars from the Pressed Steel Car Company, 250 pressed steel cars 350 steel cars, 300 box cars of 30,000 pounds capacity, about 1,500 other freight cars of various types. They will also have 12 new passenger coaches and 16 locomotives.

Lincoln Republican Meeting.

A meeting of the Lincoln Republicans of this county was held at the court house last Saturday afternoon. Eugene English of Shippen was elected chairman and John J Haggerty of Nauvoo secretary.

Major Merrick on being called on by the chairman addressed the meeting and stated among other things that the purpose of the meeting was not to disrupt the Republican party but rather to help unify it by sending delegates to a Lincoln Party State Convention who would insist that the Republican party nominate a clean ticket. The object of the meeting was to bring about a union of the two factions of the party in order to nominate such men. We, Republicans do not wish to divide we want to unite—we want harmony and peace with honor.

On motion the following were elected delegates to the State Convention of the Lincoln party: James Pollock, of Antrim, James H Metcalf, of Westfield, L W Brown of Elkland, and C F King of Covington.

Resolutions were adopted and a motion prevailed that a permanent county organization be perfected. The names of twenty committeemen were read and chosen for different districts with power to fill districts not represented.

Chairman English made a few remarks after which the meeting adjourned.

Two Landslides on Central.

Two landslides occurred on the Central between Barbers and Ansonia on Monday morning causing a blockade of traffic for several hours. The north bound track was covered with several feet of earth and stones which took a large force of men three hours to remove.

MAN DIES, WIFE HURT.

Same Horse Responsible For Two Accidents Several Hours Apart.

Philadelphia, May 29.—By a queer coincidence James Jackson, a [illegible] known farmer of Fox Chase, died in the Frankford hospital without knowing that his wife was in the adjoining room seriously if not fatally injured, the same horse having been responsible for both accidents which occurred several hours apart.

Mrs Jackson started Saturday morning on a shopping expedition driving a young and spirited horse. She had not proceeded far when the animal became frightened by an automobile and ran away. Mrs Jackson was thrown headlong to the road and the wagon badly wrecked.

The automobilists picked up the wo[illegible] then hurried away without revealing [illegible] the automobile, the police think, belongs to a wellknown manufacturer of this city.

Farmer Jackson learned of the runaway several hours later but did not know that his wife had been injured and supposed that she had gone to the house of a friend in the neighborhood. Late in the afternoon he started out in search of the horse intending then to return for another wagon in which to bring Mrs Jackson home. He found the animal in the stable of a friend about a mile away and mounting the horse he started for home.

Being very nervous the horse acted badly and Jackson struck the animal. At the first blow the horse bolted and threw him into a ditch. He too was picked up unconscious and hurried to the Frankford hospital where he died, shortly afterward. He was 69 years old.

Mrs Jackson is reported to be in a critical condition. She knows nothing of her husband's death.

HAUNTED MAN IS SLAIN

Meets Death In Same Place and Same Manner as His Victim

Pittsburg May 29. Haunted for almost three years by the face of the man whom he had slain. Archibald Duff one of the wealthiest men of Clairton a suburb of this city who was killed Saturday by his son in law. M A Burd of Clairton died it was learned in almost exactly the same manner and on the same spot as his victim.

On Nov 14 1903 Duff who lived with Burd was sleeping on a couch in the parlor of the Burd home to protect his property as numerous robberies had been happening at that time and there was considerable money in the house.

Duff was awakened by some one trying to gain an entrance through the parlor window. He opened fire shooting and killing Michael Burke a mill worker. There were no burglar tools found on the body and the general supposition was that Burke had been drinking and wandered to the Burd home by mistake. The coroner exonerated Duff.

The old man never recovered from the shock occasioned by the accident.

Frequently Mr Duff would arise early unable to sleep and take long strolls. He arose about 1 o'clock on Saturday morning expecting to take a stroll. His son in law heard the noise. Seizing his revolver he rushed into the hallway. In the dim light he saw the form of a man and pulled the trigger of his revolver. Duff was the victim.

REPUBLICAN GOLDEN JUBILEE

Celebration Will Be Held in Philadelphia June 17 19

Philadelphia May 29—The 50th anniversary of the first Republican national convention is to be commemorated by a golden jubilee under the auspices of the National League of Republican clubs on June 17 18 and 19 at Musical Fund hall Philadelphia.

The National Republican convention held in Musical Fund hall Philadelphia June 17 18 and 19 1856 placed in nomination for president General John C Fremont the gallant soldier and explorer known throughout the land as the Pathfinder and for vice president William L Dayton of New Jersey.

In the identical hall where this eventful hour was made the celebration of the golden jubilee will take place.

One Fruit of Oil Inquiry

Cleveland May 30—The interstate commerce commission's inquiry here last week into the relations of the Standard Oil company and the railroads has borne results it is said. The independent oil men were notified by the Lake Shore that inequalities in rates on paraffin wax that gave the Standard a great advantage had been corrected and that the independents would get the same rate as the trust. Paraffin wax is one of the by products of petroleum and independents had to pay on weight on it while the Standard shipped it at actual weight saving 275 pounds on a barrel.

Vandals Rob a Church

Latrobe Pa May 29. The Catholic mission chapel and school near Whitney was robbed and desecrated by vandals who wrenched the altar and pews from their fastenings and overturned them. The holy pictures at the stations were torn down and trampled upon. Everything of value was carried away including the cassocks and vestments belonging to the priests. What the robbers were unable to take they destroyed.

Killed by His Bargain.

Youngstown O May 29 — Jacob Kline 70 years old was cleaning a revolver and offered it to his aged wife for inspection. She accidentally pulled the trigger and a bullet entered Kline's arm. He had bought the revolver for 25 cents and was exhibiting his bargain.

Slavs to Meet in Connellsville

Connellsville May 29—Great preparations are being made by the Slavs of the coke region for the 11th annual convention of the National Slavonic society here from June 11 to 18. At least 250 delegates from all parts of the country will be in attendance.

In Hot Weather

when there is an itching sensation over the surface of the body which no ordinary bath will remove, or even palliate,

GLENN'S Sulphur Soap

In the warm bath affords instant relief. At the time such annoyances present themselves, it will be a favor for those subjected to them to know that the warm bath and

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

are unfailing when other applications are fruitless.

Sold by druggists.

HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE, BLACK OR BROWN, 50c.

Must Signal for Carriers.

On and after July 1st patrons of the rural delivery service will be required to display signals on their boxes when they leave mail in them for carriers to collect, as after that date carriers when serving their routes will not be required to open and examine any mail boxes except those to which they have mail to deliver and those on which signals are displayed to indicate there is mail for carriers to collect.

Those patrons whose boxes are not provided with signals must attach thereto some device which, when displayed will plainly show passing carriers there is mail to be collected. It is not necessary that such device shall be either complicated or costly, a very simple arrangement will answer the purpose.

Carriers must lower the signal on box after making collection, provided no mail is left therein and must display the signals when they deposit mail for patrons unless the patrons have made request to the contrary.

Fifty Tons

of

Fuller's Solution of Ozone

left our warehouses last week, but you can still obtain a

24 oz. $1.00 bottle for 50 cents

with a coupon for a 25c free package of

Standard Celery Tea

Remember this offer is only good for the next 20 days. If you don't want to lose the opportunity of a life time buy a bottle at once. When our remedy has been introduced the price will be $1.00.

Fuller's Ozone

is the greatest known

Tonic

for the relief of

Germ Diseases

It will positively cure such troubles Asthma Catarrh Coughs Bronchitis LaGrippe Hay Fever Influenza Eczema Skin Diseases Stomach Troubles Fevers General Debility and Venous Diseases.

For sale only at the store of

FAY F. HOWD, DRUGGIST WELLSBORO, PA.

Manufactured only by Standard Ozone Co, Wellsville, N Y

EVANS BROS., ART STORE, WELLSBORO, PA.

The largest and most complete line of Paintings, Etchings Pastel Work, etc, in the county. All the latest works of art and novelties. Large assortment of Picture Frames.

Picture Frames Made to Order.

SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL BRANCHES.

BOTH PHONES

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

"MERODE" HAND-FINISHED UNDERWEAR

Whenever the best in Underwear is mentioned, it is "Merode." There is more wear, better fit, above all a feeling of refined exclusiveness about it.

Lord & Taylor's famous brand deserves its great success.

Value has made it the leading Underwear for women.

"ONYX" HOSIERY

The companion. "Onyx" hose for women is equally deserving.

Shades correct, color fast, quality the very finest. They appeal to women of taste.

Max Bernkopf & Bro

WELLSBORO'S LEADING DEPARTMENT STORE

For the Square Deal

OF

THE MODEL DRY GOODS AND STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.

YOU know how wool, cotton and leather prices have gone sky high lately. If you stop to think, you know that they must have a big effect on the market. We have anticipated this great rise and prepared ourselves larger and better in every department with new and up to date merchandise than ever before. Consequently we are not affected by the rise. We offer

Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Wool and Wash Dress Goods, Silks, Millinery, Ladies' Suits, Silk Coats, Pony Jackets, Clothing, Furnishings and Shoes. And we protect you from the advance. That is the Square Deal.

Model Dry Goods and Star Clothing House

FINKELSTEIN BROS.

Who Makes Liver Pills?

We do. For over 60 years we have been making them—the best liver pills ever made. They are used in every civilized land on the face of the globe. All vegetable, sugar coated, gently laxative. Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills [illegible] J C Ayer Co Lowell, Mass.

IN OTHER LANDS.

An electric railway will probably soon connect Moscow with St. Petersburg.

In the insane asylums of Germany more than a third of the patients owe their condition to strong drink.

Last year there were 39,211 millions matches sold in France, bringing into that nation's treasury $5,213,850, this being a state monopoly.

A man of 80, elected a judge for Frutigen, Switzerland, is to go through a university course in order to enable him to pass the examination required by law.

A proposal to enact that no newspaper shall be edited, composed or printed from Saturday midnight until sunrise on Monday morning, has been negatived in the French senate.

Denmark holds the record among nations for thriftiness. Her inhabitants have, on an average, £10 9s. apiece in the savings banks; English people have only £3 2s. a head.

In Australian gold mines it is considered that ventilation becomes bad when the proportion of oxygen falls below 20 per cent., or less than 70 cubic feet of air a minute is supplied for every man working in a mine.

The city of London's chief inspector of weights and measures reports that the weight of all loads of coal tested last year was satisfactory, and that "in most cases the weight exceeded the amount specified on the ticket."

One of the labor party's members of the new house of commons lately received from a constituent who thought he had a grievance to which the government should give attention, a letter of no less than 1,700 closely-written pages.

LITERARY LITTER.

Percival Gibbon, the well-known author, began life as a cabin boy, and is young yet, with a chance of adding M. P. to his name.

Andrew Lang once wrote to Israel Zangwill to ask him to take part in an author's reading for the benefit of a charity and received in reply the following laconic message: "If Lang will—I. Zangwill."

One hundred pounds was given in London for a first edition of Daniel Defoe's "The Life and Surprising Adventures of Robinson Crusoe," 1819, together with "The Farther Adventures," issued in the same year.

Thomas Hardy, the novelist, was a little boy when his mother gave him a copy of Dryden's "Virgil." She took great pains with his education, and had him taught Latin at 12, and at the age of 15 he received his first lesson in French from a governess.

Bliss Perry, editor of the Atlantic monthly, has been appointed to a professorship in English literature in Harvard college, a chair which has remained vacant since 1866, and which before that time was occupied by George Ticknor, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and James Russell Lowell.

Lafcadio Hearn is residing in New Orleans and doing some work. He writes: "I am living in a ruined creole house; damp brick walls green with age, zigzag cracks running down the facade, a great yard with torchon plants and cacti in it; a quixotic horse, four cats, two rabbits, three dogs, five geese and a seraglio of hens—all living together in harmony."

MATING GARB OF BIRDS.

The gnatcatcher is a dull brown bird, but in the spring his plumes turn a beautiful green.

Thus the warrior bird of Germany puts on for the mating season a ruff of many bright hues, while the female dons a cape of white.

The grebe's wedding dress is two tufts of brilliant blue feathers. They stand like horns upon his head. They enhance his beauty greatly.

The fire-weaver's wedding dress is the most splendid of all. This bird, a sober fellow in the winter, wears, when he takes a wife, a dress of bright red.

America having become the most remunerative market for fiction the inclination of famous authors to visit the states naturally becomes more general. Sir Gilbert Parker is now in Canada and is coming to New York early in September for a fortnight rest. Mrs. Humphry Ward has practically decided to come over in December for a visit of two or three months. A luminous figure in Sir Gilbert's next novel will be an American man and it would not be surprising if, as a natural sequence of her observations, Mrs. Ward should in due time paint a picture of the American girl.

A Catch.

"How did you and your wife first meet?"

"We didn't meet," replied the meek little man; "She overtook me."—Judge.

The Happy Man.

Orange—She's engaged at last, eh? Who's the happy man?

Lemon—Her father.—Los Angeles Herald.

Different.

"Bangley always speaks of his wife as 'dearest.'"

"Yes, but you ought to hear how he speaks 'to' her."—Detroit Free Press.

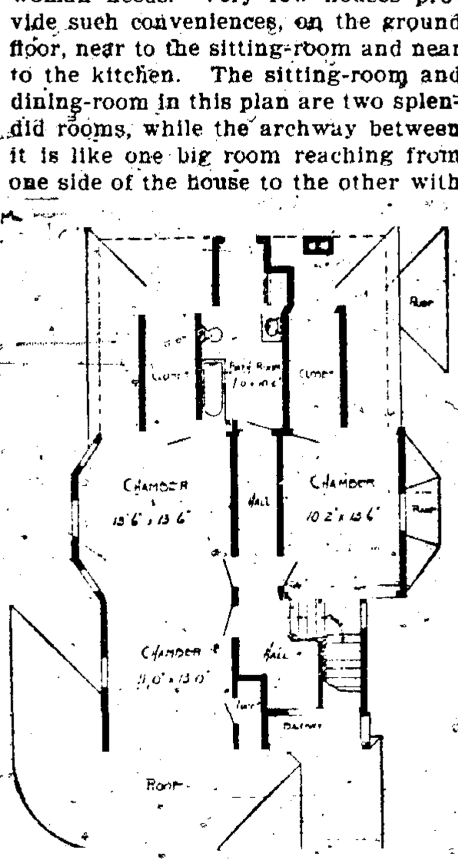
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Generally speaking, I prefer a hall in the front part of the house. It seems to be the right place to go upstairs, and I like to put a little extra work and expense on an open stairway. Some builders like to close in the stairway as much as possible, but I think most of us like an open stair, nicely designed, made of good wood, and showing good workmanship. There must be some woodwork inside of a house, besides the floors and doors and window casings? We can buy loose furniture and place it to advantage, but nothing looks so well as cabinet work designed and built to fit the house. A well designed stair with treads and risers properly proportioned and a railing to match supported by a handsome newel post and neat spindles made from good wood that finishes up nicely, certainly is a work of art.

Stair work is not so expensive since especial machinery has been pressed into service for its manufacture. Hand work has been eliminated in stair building to such an extent that an elaborate piece of work may be supplied at a very reasonable cost.

The entrance to the house with a hallway like this is pleasant. It is a sort of key to the character of the house. A coat closet is built under the stair at the farther end of the hall. This is neater and much more convenient than to hang clothing in the open hall. Then the extra coats that hang there sometimes for a week without being worn are kept free from dust. In new buildings in cities these hall closets are becoming very common. We often see large mirrors in the hallway, but not a peg to hang a coat or hat on. The halls are too nice to be decorated in this manner, and the idea is right. Clothing looks well only when it is in its proper place. I don't expect everyone who has an expensive hat-rack or hall-tree to send it at once to the junk dealer or wood pile, but I do hope to see less of this kind of furniture manufactured in the future. It is a wonder to me that they were not discarded long ago. They are as unnecessary as they are unsightly.

The size of this house is 29 feet wide by 44 feet 6 inches long, without measuring the porch. The architect, estimates that it may be built for $2,000 or $2,300, according to the locality in which it is built. Forty-four feet sounds like a good long house, but a good share of the length is taken up in the one-story kitchen, although the roof of the kitchen is utilized for the bathroom and two good sized closets. There are six rooms in the main part of the house and two rooms in the extension. One of these rooms is a downstairs sleeping apartment that is found useful in a good many houses. In this house, with a small family, it probably would be used as a sewing-room, and this is something that every woman needs. Very few houses provide such conveniences, on the ground floor, near to the sitting-room and near to the kitchen. The sitting-room and dining-room in this plan are two splendid rooms, while the archway between it is like one big room reaching from one side of the house to the other with a bay window in each end of it. There is plenty of light and plenty of air in a room of this size and shape, and placed as it is in the center of the house.

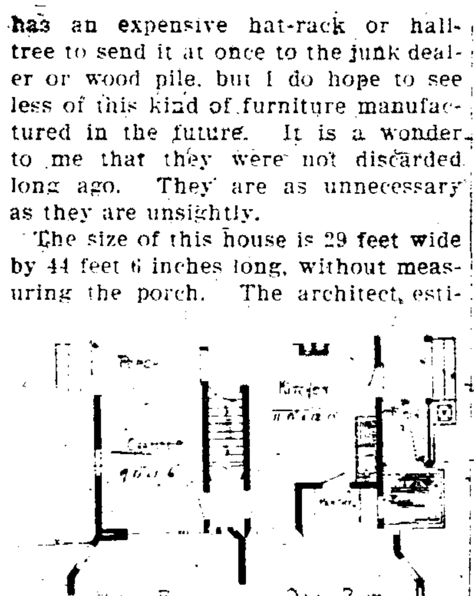


SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

This house should have a good hot-air furnace arranged to take the cold fresh air from outside and distribute it after being warmed to every room in the house.

There are two back porches in this plan, and they offer a splendid place for thick-leaved climbers. I prefer lighter vines for the front porch, because I like to see out to the street, then it is not good policy to cover up the front of the house closely. It is better to have good circulation of air and the house looks better when the view from outside is not entirely shut off. A thick shade is not needed in front, because no one has time to sit out there in the morning or during the day when the sun is hot, but the good wife likes to take her work out onto the side or back porch when she has something to do that she can sit down to.

If there is a good healthy trumpet vine, Virginia creeper or Dutchman's pipe climbing over a wire trellis suspended from the eaves of these back porches, she will take a great deal of comfort working there hot summer days. I would rather see an ivy, a climbing rose or maderia vine climbing up each column of the front porch, with a few hanging baskets and a bird cage between. It is just as important to dress up the porch as any other part of the house, and it requires about as much study to do it right.



GROUND FLOOR PLAN.

Tax on Family Crest.

She had discovered the family crest, and was having a die made for her letter paper.

"You'd have to pay five dollars a year to use this crest on your stationery if you were English," said the stationer. "There is in England a tax of five dollars a year on all who sport a crest."

"So few people are entitled to a crest, though," she said. "I shouldn't think such a tax would bring in the English government much money."

"The tax brings in $250,000 a year," returned the stationer. "There are 50,000 English with crests on their stationery."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

BOY'S HEAD ONE SOLID SORE.

Hair All Came Out—Under Doctor Three Months and No Better—Cuticura Remedies Works Wonders.

Mr. A. C. Barnett, proprietor of a general store in Avard, Oklahoma, tells in the following grateful letter how Cuticura cured his son of a terrible eczema. "My little boy had eczema. His head was one solid sore, all over his scalp; his hair all came out, and he suffered very much. I had a physician treat him, but at the end of three months he was no better. I remembered that the Cuticura Remedies had cured me, and after giving him two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, according to directions, and using Cuticura Soap and Ointment on him daily, his eczema left him, his hair grew again, and he has never had any eczema since. We use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and they keep our skin soft and healthy. I cheerfully recommend the Cuticura Remedies for all cases of eczema. A. C. Barnett, Mar. 30, 1905."

One on the Doctors.

The Boston Herald tells a story of a physician of Salem, Mass., who, talking to a group of friends, said: "I wanted to be a soldier, but my parents persuaded me to study medicine."

"Oh, well," rejoined one of the party, "such is life. Many a man with wholesale aspirations has to content himself with a retail business."

The Other Way About.

An American, who had spent more time gathering money than in studying grammar, while coaching in England remarked to the driver: "I suppose, coachman, all them trees growed out of them hedges." "Oh, no, sir," responded the coachman; "all of them hedges growed out of the trees."

Seasonable Hour.

Stern Parent—What time did that young man leave?

Pretty Daughter—Just when you got home from the lodge, ma returned from her bridge party and Bridget came back from her night out.—N. Y. Sun.

Not So Stingy.

She—Did you ever hear the eagle scream?

He—No. I never hang on to a dollar that tight.—Detroit Free Press.

A man may flirt with all the girls some of the time or some of the girls all the time, but no man has a right to flirt with all the girls all the time.—Chicago Daily News.

The moment a man perceives that he has been fleeced then he begins to feel sheepish, showing how strongly is the law of association of ideas.—Puck.

Society—An assemblage of well-dressed persons who would rather be bored together than alone.—Century.

LITERARY LITTER.

Percival Gibbon, the well-known author, began life as a cabin boy, and is young yet, with a chance of adding M. P. to his name.

Andrew Lang once wrote to Israel Zangwill to ask him to take part in an author's reading for the benefit of a charity and received in reply the following laconic message: "If Lang will—I. Zangwill."

One hundred pounds was given in London for a first edition of Daniel Defoe's "The Life and Surprising Adventures of Robinson Crusoe," 1819, together with "The Farther Adventures," issued in the same year.

Thomas Hardy, the novelist, was a little boy when his mother gave him a copy of Dryden's "Virgil." She took great pains with his education, and had him taught Latin at 12, and at the age of 15 he received his first lesson in French from a governess.

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Shocking Precocity.

"What is the result?" asked the teacher of the primary class in arithmetic, "when you put two and two together?"

"A kith," lisped the curly-headed little girl in the front row.—Chicago Tribune.

All in the Reach.

The way to reach, or to attain to anything, is to bend oneself toward it with all one's might; and we approximate it just in proportion to the intensity and the persistence of our effort to attain it.—Success Magazine.

Each to His Taste.

"Did you see where the chaplain general of that aristocratic patriotic society prayed for all those who have not the same ancestry as themselves?"

"Well, that's a matter of taste. Maybe some people have their own reasons for accepting the Darwinian theory, but Adam and Eve are good enough for me."—Baltimore American.

One Kind of Investigation.

"You are taking a great deal of interest in this investigation."

"Yes," answered the statesman. "I have to give it close personal attention. I want to make sure it doesn't develop anything I don't care to have known."—Washington Star.

All things may come to those who wait, but by the time they turn up we have generally lost our appetite for them.

Write Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., for package Garfield Tea., the herb cure.

Always be sure you are right, and you will make lots of enemies.

WASTED TO A SHADOW.

But Found a Cure After Fifteen Years of Suffering.

A. H. Stotts, messenger at the State Capitol, Columbus, O., says:

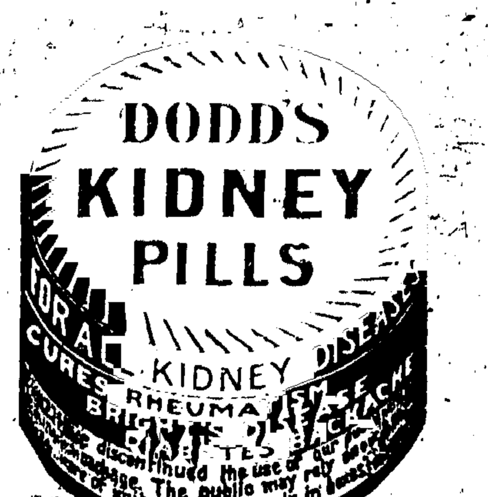
"For fifteen years I had kidney troubles, and though I doctored faithfully, could not find a cure. I had heavy backaches, dizzy headaches and terrible urinary disorders. One day I collapsed, fell insensible on the sidewalk, and then wasted away, in bed for ten weeks. After being given up, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In a couple of months I regained my old health, and now weigh 188 pounds. Twelve boxes did it, and I have been well two years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHOOPING COUGH
DUNHAM'S SPECIFIC Shortens and Lightens the Disease. Warranted to Cure. Used in the Cleveland Orphan Asylums. Endorsed by Physicians. Sold by druggists or mailed. 5 oz. bottle 50c., 12 oz. bottle $1. Lickes Drug Co., Mfrs., CLEVELAND, O.

PATENTS 48-page book FREE, highest references. FITZGERALD & CO., Box K, Washington, D. C.

A. N. K.—C (1906—20) 2126.



One of our clients, a prominent, successful Cleveland Manufacturing Company, is about to increase their capital and will issue $50,000 treasury stock. We have arranged to handle this issue for them, and will sell it in lots to suit.

This is a stock of unquestioned merit, sterling value, earns large dividends and is desirable from every standpoint. It will stand the closest scrutiny and full opportunity for investigation will be given.

The Company manufactures a staple product, well and favorably known throughout the country. Its equipment is superb and they are leaders in their line.

We shall be pleased to confer with you through your local attorney, or you may visit us personally.

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During the summer season, excursion tickets will be sold to Eldorado Springs at

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408 Traction Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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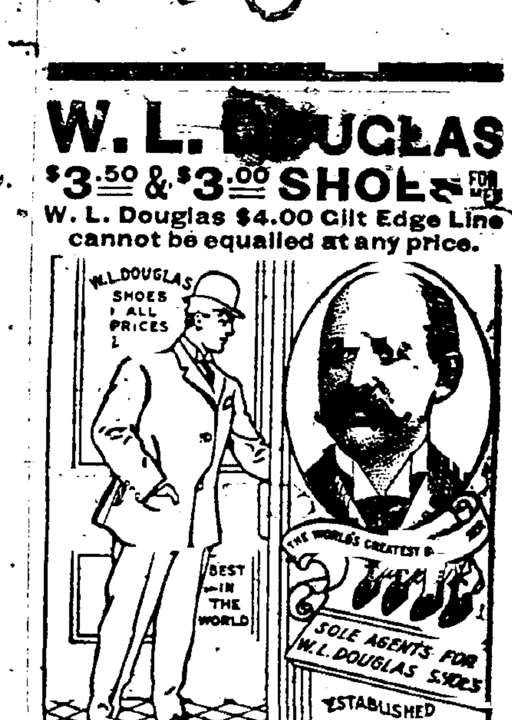

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$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

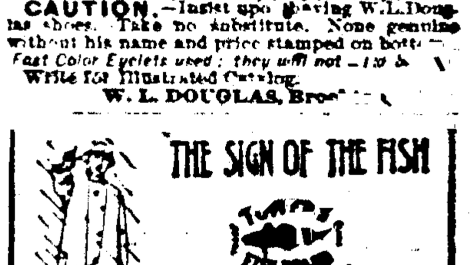
If I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2.00. Boys' School & Dress Shoes, $2.50, $2, $1.75, $1.50.

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

THE SIGN OF THE FISH



has stood for the BEST during seventy years of increasing sales.

Remember this when you want waterproof oiled coats, suits, hats, or horse goods for all kinds of wet work.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY GARMENT

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.
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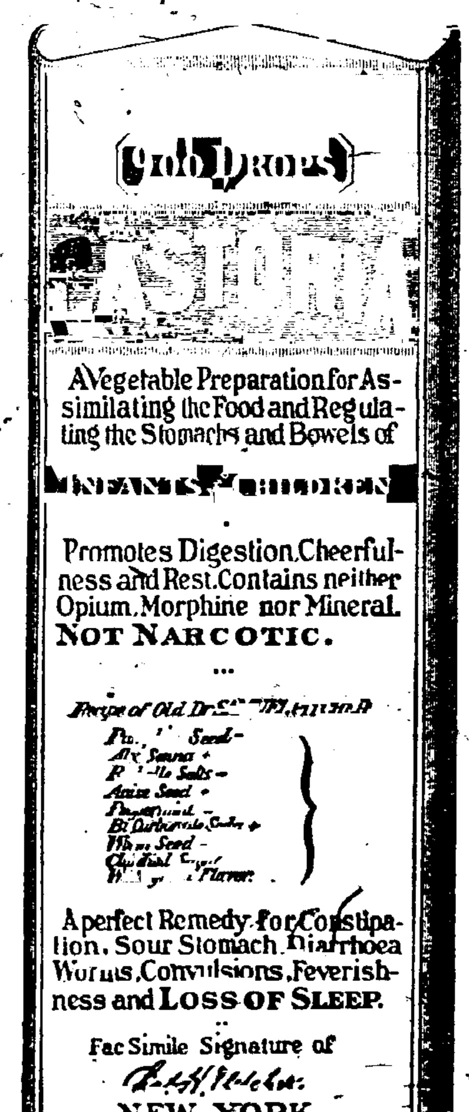
Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: *"A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death."* The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



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Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."

Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., says: "A medicine so valuable and beneficial for children as your Castoria is, deserves the highest praise. I had it in use everywhere."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

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Dr. J. A. Boarman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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TRANSFORMATIONS.

Curious Results When Coffee Drinking Is Abandoned.

It is almost as hard for an old coffee toper to quit the use of coffee as it is for a whisky or tobacco fiend to break off, except that the coffee user can quit coffee and take up Postum Food Coffee without any feeling of a loss of the morning beverage, for when Postum is well boiled and served with cream, it is really better in point of flavor than most of the coffee served nowadays, and to the taste of the connoisseur it is like the flavor of fine Java.

A great transformation takes place in the body within ten days or two weeks after coffee is left off and Postum Food Coffee used, for the reason that the poison to the nerves has been discontinued and in its place is taken a liquid that contains the most powerful elements of nourishment.

It is easy to make this test and prove these statements by changing from coffee to Postum Food Coffee.

"There's a Reason."

EFFECTS OF REFINED DIET.

Dr. Stenson Hooker, who has applied the Blondlot-ray discoveries to problems of food, explains in the London Express how the colored rays that surround every human being are affected by a "refined diet," meaning a diet without meat.

There are some visible changes, such as "shrinkage of the features." The face becomes "smaller but more beautiful," a fact which might incline persons with large and unbeautiful faces to vegetarianism. The eye becomes brighter, the step more elastic, the brain quicker.

But perhaps the most remarkable discovery of Dr. Hooker is that the man who is "living a gross life"—i. e., eating meat—emits and is surrounded by dark rays, from deep red to chocolate, while the "refined-diet" man will generate cheerful rays of lighter red, or, if he is very refined, of yellow.

If Dr. Hooker's view becomes general, says the New York World, the man who now complains of that dark-brown taste in his mouth next day will gloomily announce instead that he is surrounded by dark-brown rays. He can swear off from the small hot bird in scientific confidence that the large cold bottle had nothing to do with the color of the halo.

Will Be Better Equipped.

If congress authorizes the building of another dry dock, it is the purpose of the department to make it a much improved edition of the Dewey. Among other things it will have a well-equipped machine-shop on board, so that repairs may be made without delay, and even at sea. The department believes that in comparison with other countries the United States is very poorly provided with docks, and the next one built will be retained on the North Atlantic coast, probably at Solomon's island.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
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PATENTS Send for "Inventor's Primer" and "Points on Patents." Established 1864. MILO B. STEVENS & CO., 14th St., Washington, D. C. PENSIONS ... Cleveland ...

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet.
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THE NEW BROWN WAGON
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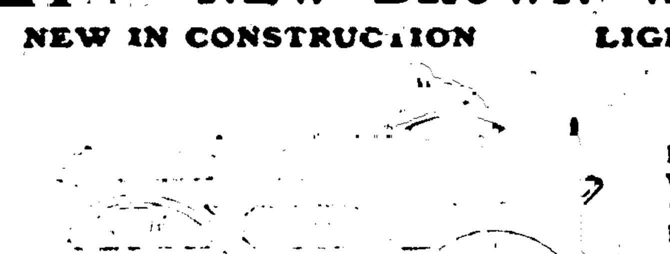

Don't buy a Farm Wagon until you investigate the BROWN. Ask your Dealer about it or send for booklet giving full particulars.

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PECK'S BAD BOY WITH THE CIRCUS

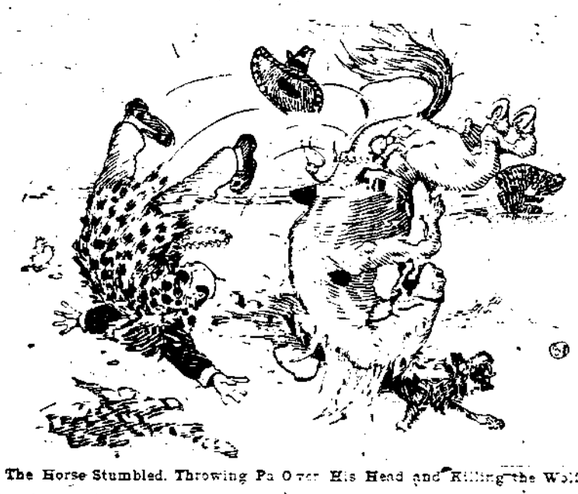
By HON. GEORGE W. PECK
Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad," Etc.

(Copyrighted by J. S. Bowles.)

Indian Chief Compels Bad Boy's Pa to Herd with the Squaws—He Shows Them How to Make Buckwheat Cakes and Is Kept Making Them a Week—He Talks to the Squaws About Women's Rights and They Organize a Strike—Pa's Success in a Wolf Hunt—The Strike Is Put Down and the Indians Prepare to Burn Pa at the Stake.

Since pa's experience in trying to kill a grizzly by making the animal chase him and die of heart disease, the chief has made pa herd with the squaws, until he can prove that he is a brave man by some daring deed. The Indians wouldn't speak to him for a long time, so he decided to teach the squaws how to keep house in a civilized manner, and he began by trying to show them how to make buckwheat pancakes, so they could furnish something for the Indians to eat that does not have to be dug out of a tin can, which they draw from the Indian agent. Pa found a sack of buckwheat flour and some baking powder, and mixed up some batter, and while he was fixing a piece of tin roof for a griddle, the squaws drank the pancake batter raw, and it made them all sick, and the chief was going to have pa burned at the stake, when the Carlisle Indian who had eaten pancakes at college when he was training with the football team, told the chief to let up on pa and he would give them something to eat that was good, so pa mixed some more batter and when the buckwheat pancakes began to bake, and the odor spread around among the Indians, they all gathered around, and the way they ate pancakes would paralyze you. They got some axle grease to spread on the pancakes, and fought with each other to get the pancakes, and they kept pa baking pancakes all day and nearly all night, and then the squaws began to feel better, and pa had to bake pancakes for them, and when the flour gave out the chief sent to the agency for more, and for a week pa did nothing but make pancakes, but finally the whole tribe got sick, and pa had to prescribe raw beef for them, and they began to get better, and then the squaws wanted pa to go on a council hunt and kill a kiota, which is a wolf, by jumping off his horse and taking the wolf by the neck and choking it to death. Pa said he killed a tom cat that way once, and he could kill any wolf that ever walked, so they arranged the hunt. Before we went on the hunt pa sent to Cheyenne for two dozen little folding baby trundlers for the squaws to wheel the papooses in, 'cause he didn't like to see them tie the children on their backs and carry them around. When the trundlers came pa showed the squaws how they worked, by putting a papoose in one of the baby wagons, and pushing it around the camp, and by gosh, if they didn't make pa wheel all the babies in the tribe, for two days, and the Indians turned out and gave the great father three cheers, but when the squaws wanted to get in the wagons and be wheeled around, pa kicked. After teaching the squaws how to put the children in the wagons and work them, we went off on the hunt, and when we came back every squaw had her papoose in a baby wagon, but instead of wheeling the wagons in civilized fashion, they slung the wagons, babies and all, on their backs, and carried the whole thing on their backs. Gee, but that made pa hot. He says you can't do anything with a race of people that haven't got brain enough to imitate. He says monkeys would know better than to carry baby wagons on their backs. I never thought that Indians could be jealous, but they are terrors when the jealousy germ begins to work. There is no doubt but that the squaws got to thinking a great deal of pa, 'cause he talked with them, through the Carlisle Indian for an interpreter, and as he sat on a camp chair and looked like a great white god with a red nose, and they gathered around him, and he told them stories of women in the east, and how they dressed and went to parties, and how the men worked for them that they might live in luxury, and how they had servants to do their cooking, and maids to dress them, and carriages to ride in, and lovers to slave for them, it is not to be wondered at that those poor creatures, who never had a kind word from their masters, and who were looked upon as lower than the dogs, should look upon pa as the grandest man that ever lived, and I noticed, myself, that they gave him glances of love and admiration, and when they would snuggle up closer to pa, he would put his hand on their heads and pat their hair, and look into their big black eyes sort of tender, and pinch their brown cheeks, and chuck them under the chin, and tell them that the great father loved them, and that he hoped the time would come when every good Indian would look upon his squaw, the mother of his children, as the greatest boon that could be given to man, and that the now despised squaw would be placed on a pedestal and honored by all, and worshiped as she ought to be. That was all right enough, but pa never ought to have gone so far as to advise them to strike for their rights, and refuse to be longer looked upon as beasts of burden, but demand recognition as equals, and refuse longer to be drudges. I could see that trouble was brewing, for every squaw insisted on kissing the great father, and then there came a baneful light in their eyes, and they drew away together and began to talk excitedly, and pa said he guessed they were organizing a woman's rights union. Pa and the Carlisle Indian and I went out for a stroll in the forest, and were gone an hour or so, and pa got tired and he and I went back to camp before the Carlisle Indian did, and when we got in sight of camp we could see by the commotion that the squaw strike was on, 'cause the squaws were talking loud, and the Indians were getting their guns and it looked like war. We crawled up close, and the squaws drew butcher knives and made a rush on the Indians, and the Indians weakened, and the squaws tied their hands and feet, and then the squaws had a war dance, and they told the Indians that they would now the bosses, and would hereafter run the affairs of the tribe, that women did, and that the Indians must do the cooking, and do the work, while the squaws sat in the tents to be waited on, and that they would never do another stroke of hard work, that an Indian could do. I never saw such a lot of scared Indians in my life, but when the squaws put the butcher knives to their necks, and looked fierce, and grabbed the Indians by the hair and looked as though they were going to scalp them, the Indians agreed to do all the work, and then pa and I came up, and the squaws hailed pa as their deliverer, and they fell on his neck and hugged him, and they placed a camp chair for him, and put a tiger skin cloak around him, and a necklace of elk's teeth around his neck, and all kneeled down and seemed to be worshiping him, while the Indians looked on in the most hopeless manner, and then the Carlisle Indian came and said the squaws had made pa the chief squaw of the tribe, and that the Indians had agreed to do the work hereafter. Pa counted the elk teeth on his necklace and figured that he could sell them for two dollars apiece, and pay the expenses of the trip. Then the squaws cut the strings that bound the Indians, and set them to work cooking dinner, and it was awful the way the spirit seemed to be knocked out of the Indians, just by a little rising on the part of the downtrodden squaws. The Indians cooked dinner, and waited on the squaws, and pa and all of us whites, and after dinner the squaws ordered the horses and the squaws and us whites went off on a wolf hunt, with the dogs, where pa was to show his bravery to the squaws instead of the Indians. The squaws gave pa the old chief's horse, and the best one in the tribe, and leaving the chief to wash the dishes, and the Indians to clean up the camp, and clean some fish for supper, the victorious squaws with pa at the head, and the rest of us whites on ponies, went out on the mesa and turned the dogs loose, and pretty soon they were after a wolf and pa led out ahead on his racing pony, cheered by the yells of the squaws, and it was a fine race for about two miles. Pa and the cowboy and the big game hunter and I got ahead of the squaws, and after awhile we got up pretty near to the wolf, and the big game hunter said to pa: "Now, old man, is your chance to make yourself solid with the squaws. We will hold back and when the dogs get the wolf surrounded you rush in and kill him or your name's Dennis." Pa said: "You watch my smoke, and see me eat that wolf alive." So we held up our horses, and let pa go ahead. He rode up to the wolf, and I never saw a man with such luck as pa had. Just as he got near the wolf and the animal showed his teeth, pa tried to steer his horse away from the savage animal, but the horse stumbled in a prairie dog hole, and fell right on top of the wolf, crushing the life out of the animal, and throwing pa over his head. Pa was stunned, but he soon come to, and when he realized that the wolf was dead, he grabbed the animal by the neck with one hand, and by the lower jaw with the other, and held on to it till the crowd came up, and when the squaws saw that pa had killed the biggest wolf ever seen on the reservation, by rushing in single handed and choking the savage animal to death, they gave pa an ovation that was enough to turn the head of any man. Us white fellows knew that pa couldn't have been hired to go near that wolf until the horse fell on it and killed it, but we wanted to give pa a reputation for bravery, and so we let the squaws compliment pa and hug him, and make him think he was a hero. So they tied the wolf on the saddle in front of pa, and we all went back to camp, the squaws shouting for pa, and telling the Indians how the great white father had strangled the father of all wolves, and then the Indians served the fish supper, and all looked as though there had been a bloodless revolution, and that the squaws were in charge of the government, and pa was "it," but I could see the Carlisle Indian whispering to the Indians, and it seemed to me I could see signs of an uprising, and when the Indians had the supper dishes washed, and all seemed going right, and the squaws were rejoicing at being emancipated, just as the sun was setting, every Indian pulled out a bull whip and began to lash the squaws to their tents, and some young braves grabbed pa and removed the leopard skin cloak, and the elk's teeth necklace, and tied his hands and feet, and carried him into a circle made by the Indians. I asked the Carlisle Indian what was the matter, and he said, pointing to some wood that had been piled at the roots of a tree: "The great white father is going to be tried for inciting a rebellion among the squaws, and the chances are that before the sun shall rise to-morrow your old dad will be broiled, fricasseed and baked to a turn." I went up to pa and said: "Gee, dad, but they are going to burn you at the stake," and pa called the cowboy, and told him to ride to the military post and ask for a detail of soldiers to hurry up and put a stop to it, and then pa said to me: "Hennery, it may look as though I was in a right place, but I place my trust in the squaws and soldiers," and pa rolled over to take a nap.

The Squaws Seemed to Be Worshiping Pa.



The Horse Stumbled, Throwing Pa Over His Head and Killing the Wolf.

Revised Football.

"I humbly beg your pardon, sir,
I fear that I have mashed your toe.
Such things will oft occur
In games like this, you know."

"And I hope [illegible] was the reply,
"More [illegible] than was rightly due;
I [illegible] mashed your eye—
And if so, this car belongs to you!"

[illegible]

Cupid's Aid.

[illegible]

HE MEANT WELL.

Mr. Oldbatch—If your second husband died without making a will, at least you'll get a third—

Widow Twistweed—Oh! this is so sudden.—Chicago Journal.

For Your Protection

we place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street New York

"TRADE AT HOME."

PROBLEM THAT IS BROUGHT HOME TO COMMUNITY.

Why Do Mail Order Concerns Thrive When Consumers Are Not Benefited?—The Home Advertisement.

The increasing volume of business which is being directed from local dealers to the big mail order houses is threatening the prosperity of thousands of country towns and cities. The business of these big concerns is multiplying at an alarming rate, and if the ratio continues the ultimate demoralization of business in many rural towns is a foregone conclusion, says Edward E. Slater, food commissioner of Minnesota, in the Retailers' Journal, Chicago.

Who suffers the greatest financially? It is the business men of the community. Any disinterested person familiar with the ins and outs of the business will concede that the consumer is not profiting at the expense of the home merchant. If this were true the consumer could not be blamed for taking the best end of the bargain. For the sake of the argument we will assume that the consumer is receiving just as good treatment at the hands of the mail order house as he does from his home merchant. The loss to the merchant must be somebody's gain. It follows, therefore, that the mail order house proprietor is the only one who is benefited.

But the question naturally suggests itself, why does the business of the mail order house increase at such an alarming rate if the consumers are not being benefited? This is one of the greatest arguments advanced by the advocates of the mail order business. The answer is found in the fact that the purchaser responds to advertising and he doesn't like to do business with a country merchant who went to sleep soon after he opened up his business and hasn't waked up yet. That is the situation in a nutshell.

"The business of the mail order houses has been built up on advertising, advertising, advertising!

My department has been giving considerable attention to groceries shipped into the state by mail order houses. We have been trying to place before the consumers the fact that many of these goods are illegal under our pure food laws, and that this department has no jurisdiction over such shipments. We cannot punish such violators and thus protect the consumers, as we are enabled to do when the goods are sold inside the state. It follows, as a matter of course, that this department desires to see goods only purchased through local dealers, so that all consumers will receive the protection afforded by a strict enforcement of our pure food laws.

The country merchant must do his duty if he desires to compete with the catalogue house. He must beat him with his own weapon—advertising. He, too, must have special prices on certain articles if he wishes to hold the home trade. Grocers and country merchants who think they are so located that they cannot advertise successfully should study the subject of advertising. There is probably no store, city or country, whose business could not be advertised successfully if the proprietor only knew how and has the nerve and patience to do it. There are a few country merchants in remote localities who have missed advertising so successfully that mail order competition does not bother them. This idea that you have lived so long in a town that everybody knows you and you don't need to advertise is a mistake. This very indifference to advertising, indifference to doing business the way business is done in this day and age, is what has enabled the mail order houses to grow from mere nothing to great concerns.

The merchant who can convince the people of his section and keep them convinced that his store is the best place to buy this and that article will not lose trade to the mail order house. Of course, he cannot afford to get out a catalogue as thick as a Bible, but he can keep an advertisement in his local papers and see that it is changed every week, thus keeping new bargains continually before the public. He should also have a mailing list and send out a circular letter at least once a month.

Nothing is more discouraging than beginning an advertising campaign. Results are almost invariably slow at first. It takes pluck—you must keep at it and master it.

Don't look upon your country newspaper as an object of charity. There is not a single country newspaper in your state, with a general local circulation, which is not able to give full value for money received. The country papers can help you solve this question if you will give them the chance.

THE NEW HAIR STYLES.

How to Make the New Vienna "Bun" with Its Chou — About Hair Dressing Generally.

The Vienna bun is a low coiffure with a big chou at each side of it, reports Mme. Julie D'Arcy. You take your hair and part it, or pompadour it, or twist it over the ears, just as is most becoming to you. Then you bring it up to the crown of the head and tie it, after which you twist it and turn it until you have a big low coil far down at the back of the neck. It is immensely becoming to nearly all faces. But the finishing touch is what is needed. And this is afforded by the big soft chiffon choux which are a part of the coiffure.

To make the choux for the Vienna bun you take enough tulle or chiffon to make two big rosettes which shall stand out full and free from the head. Then you take these rosettes and pin them to the hair, one back of each ear, pressing the choux into the hair. You can use white or shell pink or cloud blue, just according to your style. And

GRACEFUL LOW COIFFURE.

you may be sure it will be becoming to you.

In lecturing upon the coiffure I always take particular note as to the color of the hair. There are certain colors that look well in certain ways. Take red hair as an example. No one ever saw red hair that looked well drawn straight back. Red hair and all hair upon the reddish shade looks best waived and dressed very full around the face, the fuller the better. If I had red hair I would wave it well and fluff it around my face like an aureole. It is the prettiest way to dress hair of that color.

Now, when it comes to black hair, the situation is reversed. Choose something simpler and plainer. Don't wave it, but try to build a picture coiffure of it without making it kinky. I often take black hair and part it, rolling it back upon the side, in 1860 fashion. Do you recall the picture of 1860, those wartime styles, and do you remember how very becoming they were to the black-eyed beauties of those days? Well, I am dressing hair in wartime style and doing it with much success.

I treat blonde hair in a still different manner. When hair is very light it can be treated with seeming carelessness. It looks well flying. I took a very blonde head the other day and waved it from tip to root. Then I turned it back in something like pompadour fashion, pulling out the stray ringlets. I even added a ringlet or two around the ears to hide them in artistic fashion. The back I twisted high, setting a wide comb below the topknots. The effort was particularly girlish and good.

WATERWORKS OF ATHENS.

Means of Supply of the Ancient Acropolis Have Lately Been Unearthed.

Grecian water works as well as Grecian poetry have survived to serve the present age. Prof. Dorpfield, while pursuing archaeological researches in Athens, with the purpose of unearthing the fountain of Pisistratus, discovered a number of small water galleries in the vicinity of the acropolis. More especially beneath the road leading from the market place in Athens, and serving as the route for the processions of the Panathenea, he recognized a series of conduits composed of a pair of pipes of pottery placed one over the other. From the same point, the azora, other similar pipes of a square section, covered with slabs of baked earth, radiated in the direction of the smaller streets.

The antiquity of this system of canalization is beyond doubt, insomuch as the character of the works in connection with it is as old as the Roman and Byzantine epochs. Much knowledge also was obtained respecting the supply of water to the inhabitants of the capital from the many experimental cuttings and trenches.

The aqueduct of Pisistratus, surnamed the Tyrant, was found to pass the Theater of Bacchus and then terminate in a basin where nine conduits discharged their contents contiguous to the fountain of Kallirrhoe, situated at the Pnyx. This fountain included a couple of pools, one above ground, wherefrom water could be drawn directly, and a second below, acting as a reservoir, and so as an overflow, allowing its surplus water to pass through a pipe into the city for the use of the public. In the aqueduct of Pisistratus the water was transported in round pipes of pottery, with joints carefully fitted. If this aqueduct should fail to be of further service, that of Hadrian serves at the present time for a supply to the Athenian inhabitants.

A New Style.

Artificial and ribbon flowers will now have to take a back seat in favor of a new style that has made its appearance in the New York shops. The new ones are made from Japanese palm fibre, and are so natural in appearance that it is quite impossible to tell them from the real article. This is particularly the case with carnations and American Beauty roses, for a further resemblance to nature is added by their being perfumed like their natural prototypes. So far as the expense goes, they cost but little more than the natural flowers.

BECOMINGLY DRESSED.

No Matter How Old, a Woman Should Be Careful of Personal Cleanliness and Dress.

To be well and becomingly dressed does not necessarily mean a large outlay of either time or money; neither does it call for the latest "creation" of style or material. Often, the simplest and most inexpensive materials, made up with regard to the suitableness of style, color and fabric, adaptation to the figure and to the age, are the most becoming and effective. A simple five-cent calico or lawn can be made into a very dressy and becoming garment, while a bit of lace or linen about the neck, and a touch of color at the throat, combined with dainty personal cleanliness, will make the plainest of women attractive. Do not be in too big a hurry to "dress according to your age;" for one will grow old fast enough, and it is just as well to hang on to a remnant of youth as long as one can, even if one has to resort to simple artificial means to accomplish it. Personal cleanliness is an adjunct to good looks above everything else, and a woman should give proper attention to this feature. It is all nonsense for a woman to claim that she is "too old," or too poor, or too overworked to care for her personal appearance. She should resolve not to grow old; not to be too poor to use soap and water and a wash rag, or an emollient for the cleansing of the face, neck and hands, or for the proper dressing of her hair. She should take, as her right, a few minutes every day in which to properly attend to her toilet, and learn to regard a pleasing personal appearance as much of a necessity as the getting up of the family meals. This duty she owes to herself.

It is not so much what "others say" about us that should influence us; we should approve of ourselves. Deny it as one may, a becomingly dressed woman irresistibly compels our attention and commands our respect. Be she young or old, and neatness of person and apparel is a passport into refined society. We instinctively pay homage to a woman who respects herself. Moreover, "looks" have a moral and spiritual effect upon one, and the woman who knows she is pleasant to look at feels pleasant, and is pleasant, because in attracting approving attention from others, she feels respect for herself which nothing but the assurance that she "looks well" can ever give her.—The Commoner.

A NEAT EMPIRE JACKET.

This Model Has the Fashionable Elbow Sleeves and Fashionable Silk Frills.

This is a new variety of the popular Empire jacket; it is suitable to be made in fine face cloth to wear with any dress, or may be made of the same material as the skirt to complete a costume.

The short bodice is slightly curved at the lower edge, and turns back with

A MODISH WRAP.

revers. The lower part of jacket is tucked where it joins the bodice; the fronts are fastened by large bone buttons. The elbow sleeves are finished with turn-up cuffs and a ruffle of pleated silk.

Materials required for the jacket: Two and three-quarters yards 48 inches wide.

A RAILROAD COMPLEXION.

Practice of Riding Back and Forth with Face Unprotected Damaging to Good Looks.

"Merry, no; I never bother with a veil," she said. As she said it, she rubbed her handkerchief briskly over her face with the tip of one finger. And the kerchief came off black! Now, she thought, when she thoroughly scrubbed that face she would get all the dust and grime out of the pores. But why get it in, in the first place?

There is no practice more damaging to good looks that the habit of riding back and forth on railway trains or through dusty city streets with the delicate skin of the face exposed to all the soot and grime in the air, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. Careful women never do it. They always wear, when traveling, a plain chiffon veil—not one of fancy or lace or mesh, mind you, but a close-woven veil for real protection. This is tied over the hat, drawn snugly under the chin and fastened firmly to the back of the hat. It has a certain trim air, but the most important thing is the service it renders in saving the face from acquiring an unnecessary and appalling amount of dirt.

The complexion so protected will stay fresh and clean many more years. Particularly should the business woman who rides back and forth into the city daily adopt this precaution, lest she find herself the unhappy possessor of "the road complexion."

No one is himself when his nerves are exhausted, whether from excessive use or from lack of proper food. The quality of one's thought, ambition, energy, aims and ideals, is largely a matter of health. Success Magazine.

Garfield Tea overcomes constipation, sick headache, liver and kidney diseases.

Some men make such a big fuss about planning for big things that they overlook the necessity of attending to the little details.

Lots of us bow to the inevitable without a formal introduction.

Complexion bad? Tongue coated? Liver deranged? Take Garfield Tea.

There is nothing else so satisfactory in this life as to accomplish something without anyone's aid.—Chicago Daily News.

CORDIAL INVITATION

ADDRESSED TO WORKING GIRLS

Miss Barrows Tells How Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Helps Working Girls.

(Miss Abby F. Barrows)

Girls who work are particularly susceptible to female disorders, especially those who are obliged to stand on their feet from morning until night in stores or factories.

Day in and day out the girl toils, and she is often the bread-winner of the family. Whether she is sick or well, whether it rains or shines, she must get to her place of employment, perform the duties exacted of her—smile and be agreeable.

Among this class the symptoms of female diseases are early manifest by weak and aching backs, pain in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach. In consequence of frequent wetting of the feet, periods become painful and irregular, and frequently there are faint and dizzy spells, with loss of appetite, until life is a burden. All these symptoms point to a derangement of the female organism which can be easily and promptly cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Miss Abby F. Barrows, Nelsonville, Athens Co., Ohio, tells what this great medicine did for her. She writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I feel it my duty to tell you the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier have done for me. Before I took them I was very nervous, had dull headaches, pains in back, and periods were irregular. I had been to several doctors, and they did me no good.

"Your medicine has made me well and strong. I can do most any kind of work without complaint, and my periods are all right.

"I am in better health than I ever was, and I know it is all due to your remedies. I recommend your advice and medicine to all who suffer."

It is to such girls that Mrs. Pinkham holds out a helping hand and extends a cordial invitation to correspond with her. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Her long record of success in treating woman's ills makes her letters of advice of untold value to every ailing working girl. Address, Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Kemp's Balsam

will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.

Twenty-Five Bushels of Wheat to the Acre

FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE

means a productive capacity in dollars of over $10 per acre. This on land, which has cost the farmer nothing, but the price of tilling it, tells its own story.

The Canadian Government gives absolutely free to every settler 160 acres of such land.

Lands adjoining can be purchased at from $6 to $10 per acre from railroad and other corporations.

Already 175,000 farmers from the United States have made their homes in Canada.

For pamphlet "Twentieth Century Canada" and all information apply to SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or to the following authorized Canadian Government Agents

H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, O.

Mention this paper.

BEST AXLE GREASE EVER MADE

Something new and far better than the goods put out by the old monopolies. Use independent goods and ask your dealer for Sun Light Axle Grease. If he does not handle it, write us.

LIONARCH MFG. CO., Toledo, O.

A Positive CURE FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail; Trial size 10 cts. by mail.

Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.